

MERIDIANA



COMICS

CARLOS TRILLO CARLOS MEGLIA

CYBERSIX



THE BOOK OF THE BEAST



In his jungle laboratory, Dr. von Reichter produced a series of creatures. He made thousands of Technos, Types, and Fixed Ideas, all obedient and submissive to the desires of their creator, an inordinate Nazi who seeks to dominate the world.

However, during von Reichter's pursuit to be a god, a failure occurred: the Cyber series, 5000 children generated from sperm and eggs from 1968, disobeyed his orders. When they turned 9 years old, the 5,000 cybers were slaughtered in a massacre reminiscent of the extermination camps of Germany's Third Reich. Or rather, 4999 were slaughtered, because a black servant saved the little girl number 6, Cybersix, who now fights tooth and nail against her own father, hidden under the guise of a timid literature teacher who tirelessly translates Fernando Pessoa, the poet of many pen-names.

**CARLOS
TRILLO**

**CARLOS
MEGLIA**

CYBERSIX

THE BOOK OF THE BEAST



THE **ILIAD** DESCRIBES ARTIFICIAL GIRLS MADE OF GOLD WHO HELP HEPHAESTUS, THE GREEK GOD OF BLACKSMITHS, IN HIS DAILY TASKS. JEWISH LEGENDS DESCRIBE THE GOLEMS, CLAY DOLLS THAT CAME TO LIFE AT THE MENTION OF THE HOLY NAME OF GOD. IN 1921, THE CZECH WRITER KAREL ČAPEK INTRODUCED THE TERM ROBOT IN HIS PLAY **R.U.R.**, A WORD WHICH IN HIS LANGUAGE MEANS SLAVE. GOING BACK TO 1771, THE ITALIAN ANATOMIST LUIGI GALVANI EXPERIMENTED WITH MUSCLES EXTRACTED FROM FROG LEGS AND DISCOVERED THAT AN ELECTRIC CURRENT COULD CONTRACT THE DEAD MUSCLES AS IF THEY WERE ALIVE. RESEARCH THEN STARTED ON THE



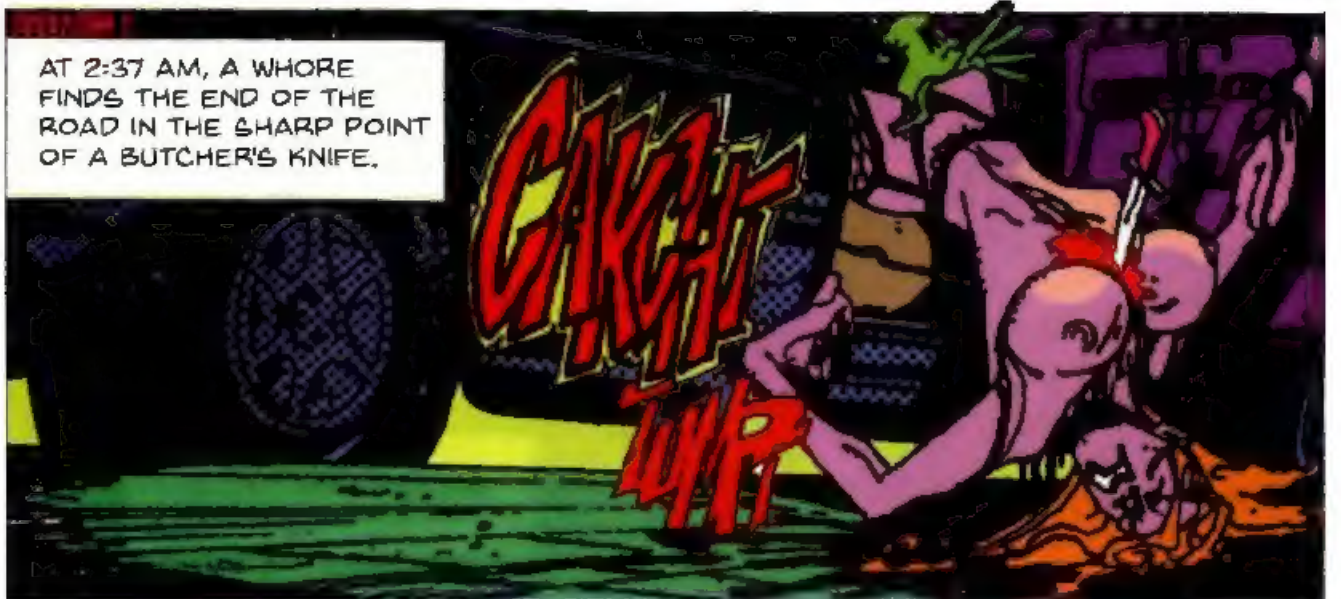
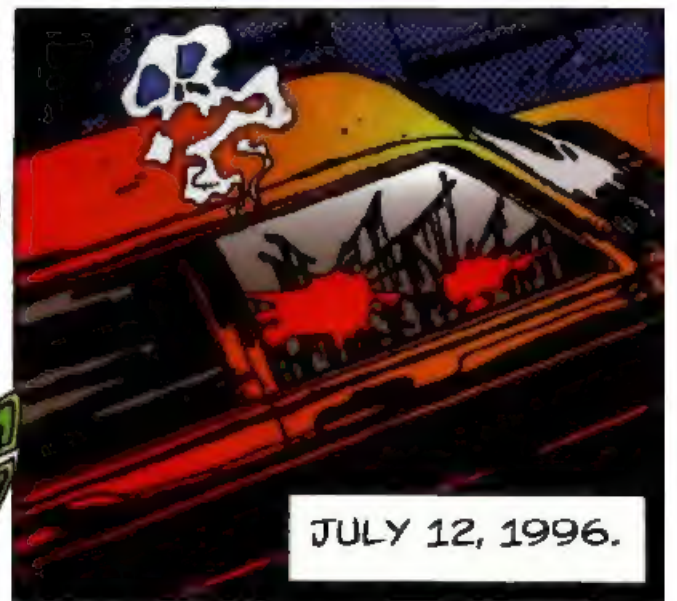
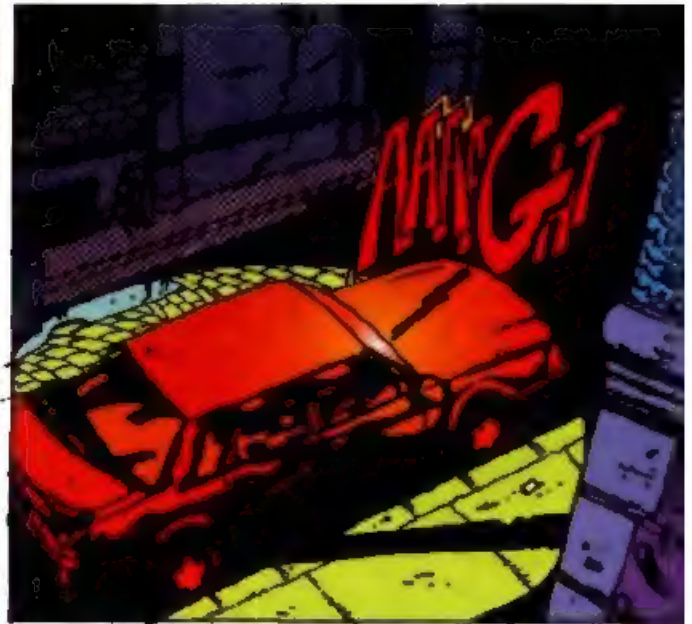
POSSIBILITY THAT ELECTRICITY COULD RETURN LIFE, OR CREATE IT.
IN 1818, **FRANKENSTEIN; OR, THE MODERN PROMETHEUS**, THE STORY OF A SWISS SCIENTIST WHO ASPIRED TO CREATE A NEW GENRE OF LIVING BEINGS BY THE PROCESS OF GALVANIZING (ELECTRIFYING) DEAD ORGANIC TISSUES, WAS PUBLISHED. TODAY WE ALL KNOW THE RESULT: THE HORRIFYING CREATURE COMES TO LIFE AND, LEFT TO ITS FATE BY ITS CREATOR, TAKES REVENGE IN A BLOODY MANNER. THE TWO MOST WIDELY USED TERMS TO DESIGNATE ARTIFICIAL HUMANS HAVE BEEN, ABOVE ALL OTHERS, ROBOT AND ANDROID. THE FIRST ONE IS A HUMAN MADE OF METAL. THE SECOND ONE IS MADE WITH ORGANIC SUBSTANCE THAT HAS THE APPEARANCE OF FLESH AND BLOOD (OR IS IT).

THIS STORY TELLS THE ADVENTURES OF AN UNHAPPY ANDROID (LIKE THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER) WHO WAS CONCEIVED USING THE MOST MODERN LIFE-GENERATION SYSTEMS IN TEST TUBES. HER NAME IS CYBERSIX, SHE'S A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, AND HER FATHER IS LOOKING FOR HER TO FINISH HER OFF...





JULY 12, 1996. A MAN DIES
AT 2:15 IN THE MORNING.







JULY 12, 1996.

IT'S 3:37 IN THE MORNING.

A DOG NAMED BLITZ IS KILLED BY A RECKLESS TRUCK DRIVER.

AND IT'S NOT EVEN DAWN YET.

IT'S NOT EVEN DAWN YET AND
A CHILD'S ALREADY CRYING.

AHH! WHAT
AN ATROCITY.
ALL THESE
SWIFT BLOWS...
POOR ME.

MY FAITHFUL
FIXED IDEA
BODYGUARD...

...DIED LIKE
A FOOL IN A
CLASH WITH
THAT DAMNED
RENEGADE.





AND YOU...
AAAAAAHHH!

YOU, PROTOTYPE
ARDENT ZERO, THE
ONLY WHORE WHO KNEW
HOW TO APPRECIATE MY
INTENSE MASCULINITY,
WITHOUT CRYING FOR
MERCY



WHY DID YOU
HAVE TO MEET
A KILLER?



AAAAAAH!
SO MUCH
PAIN!

AND ON
TOP OF
EVERY-
THING...

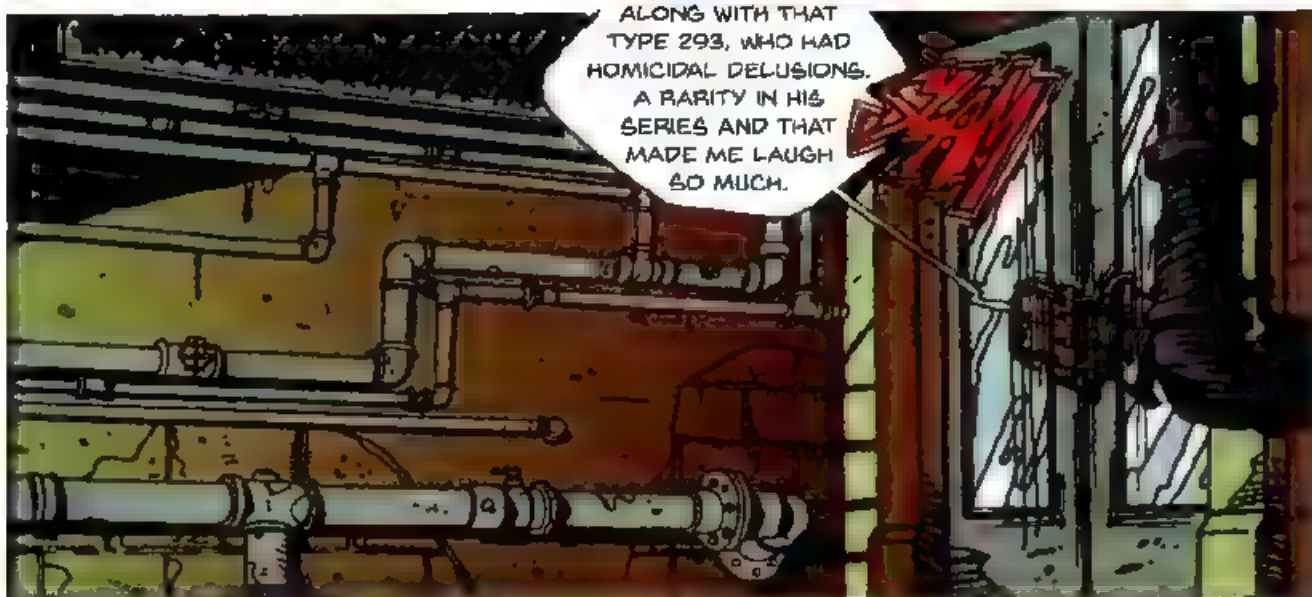
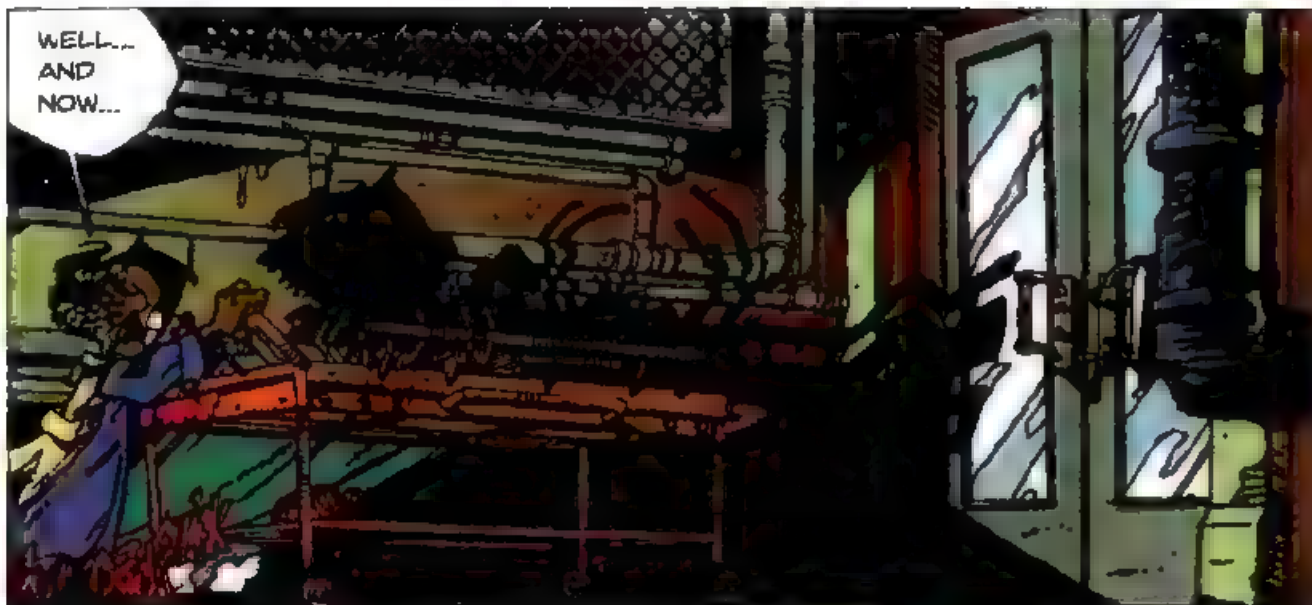


...BLITZ, MY
BEAUTIFUL
KILLER DOG,
ALSO DIED.

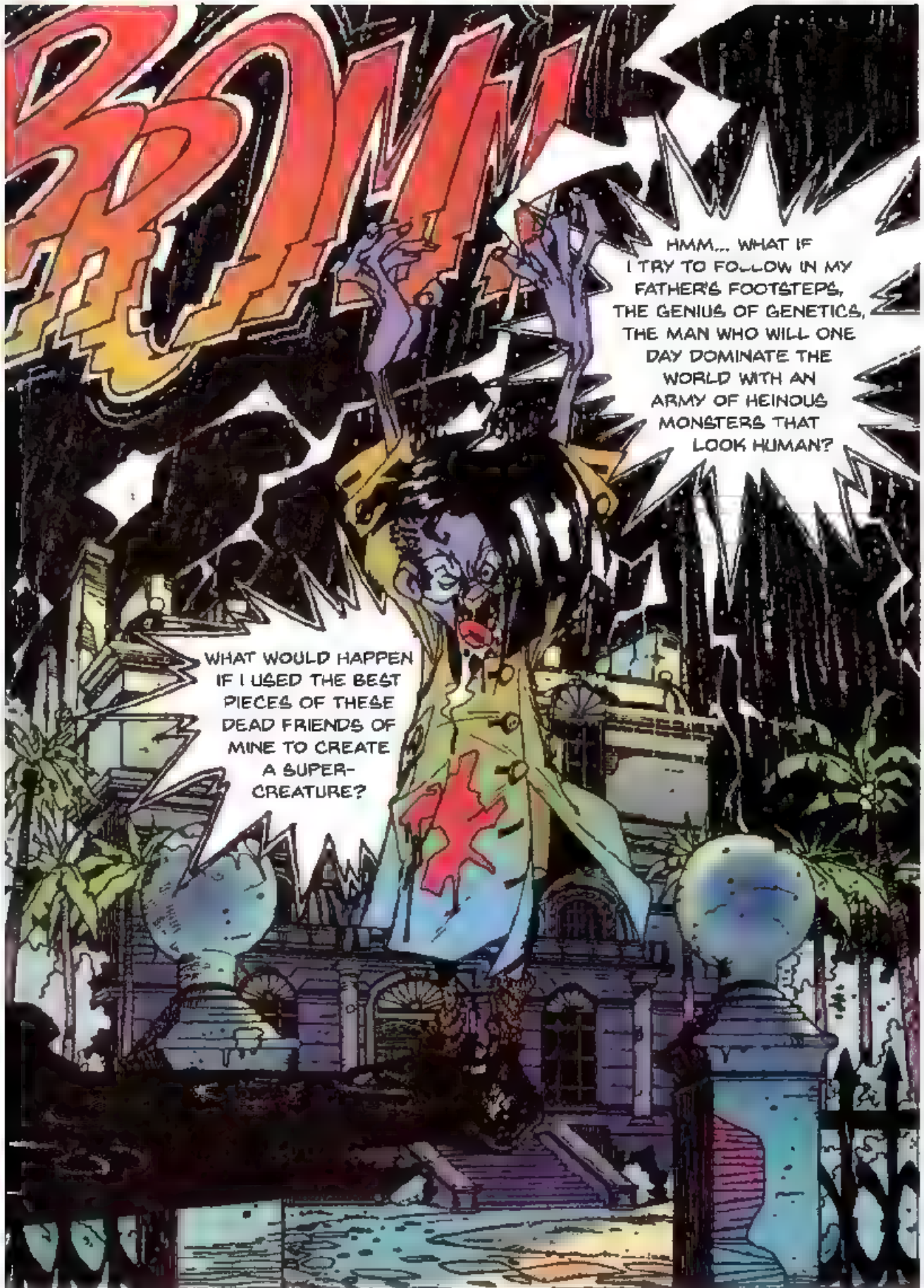


HOW I LOVED
SEEING YOU
DEVOUR THE
MARGINALIZED
AND DEFENSE-
LESS.

BLITZ... YOU WERE
MORE THAN A DOG.
I ALMOST CONSIDERED
YOU A BROTHER.







HMM... WHAT IF
I TRY TO FOLLOW IN MY
FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS,
THE GENIUS OF GENETICS,
THE MAN WHO WILL ONE
DAY DOMINATE THE
WORLD WITH AN
ARMY OF HEINOUS
MONSTERS THAT
LOOK HUMAN?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN
IF I USED THE BEST
PIECES OF THESE
DEAD FRIENDS OF
MINE TO CREATE
A SUPER-
CREATURE?



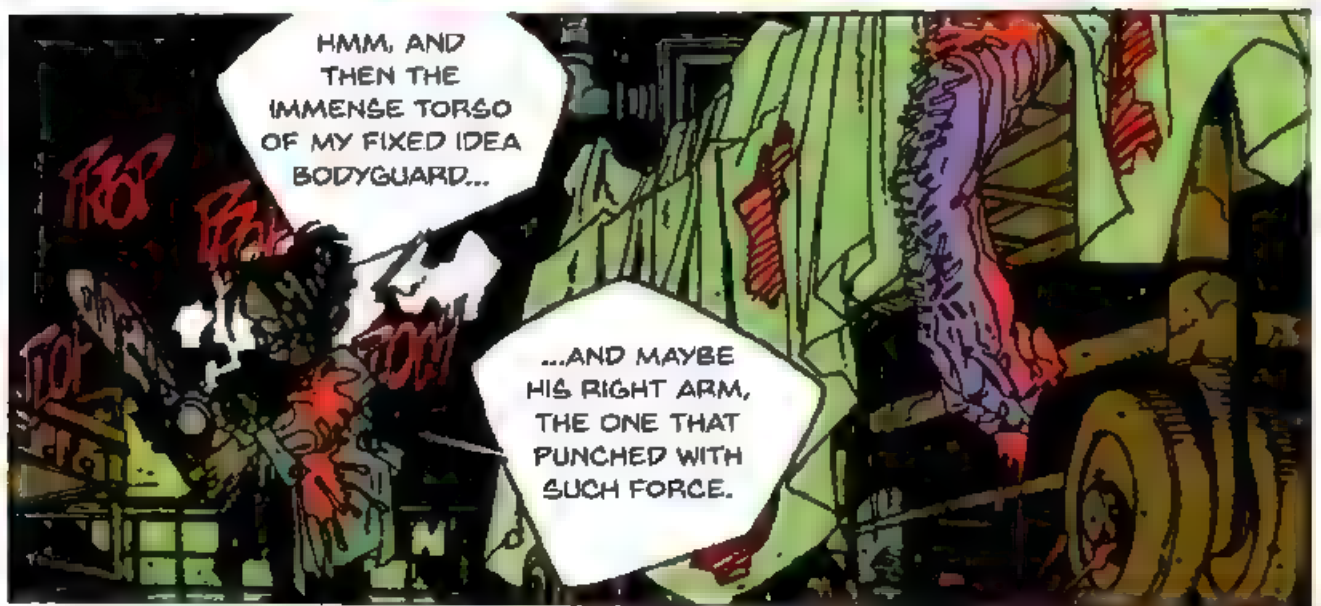
LET'S
SEE...

...I'LL START
WITH ARDENT
ZERO.



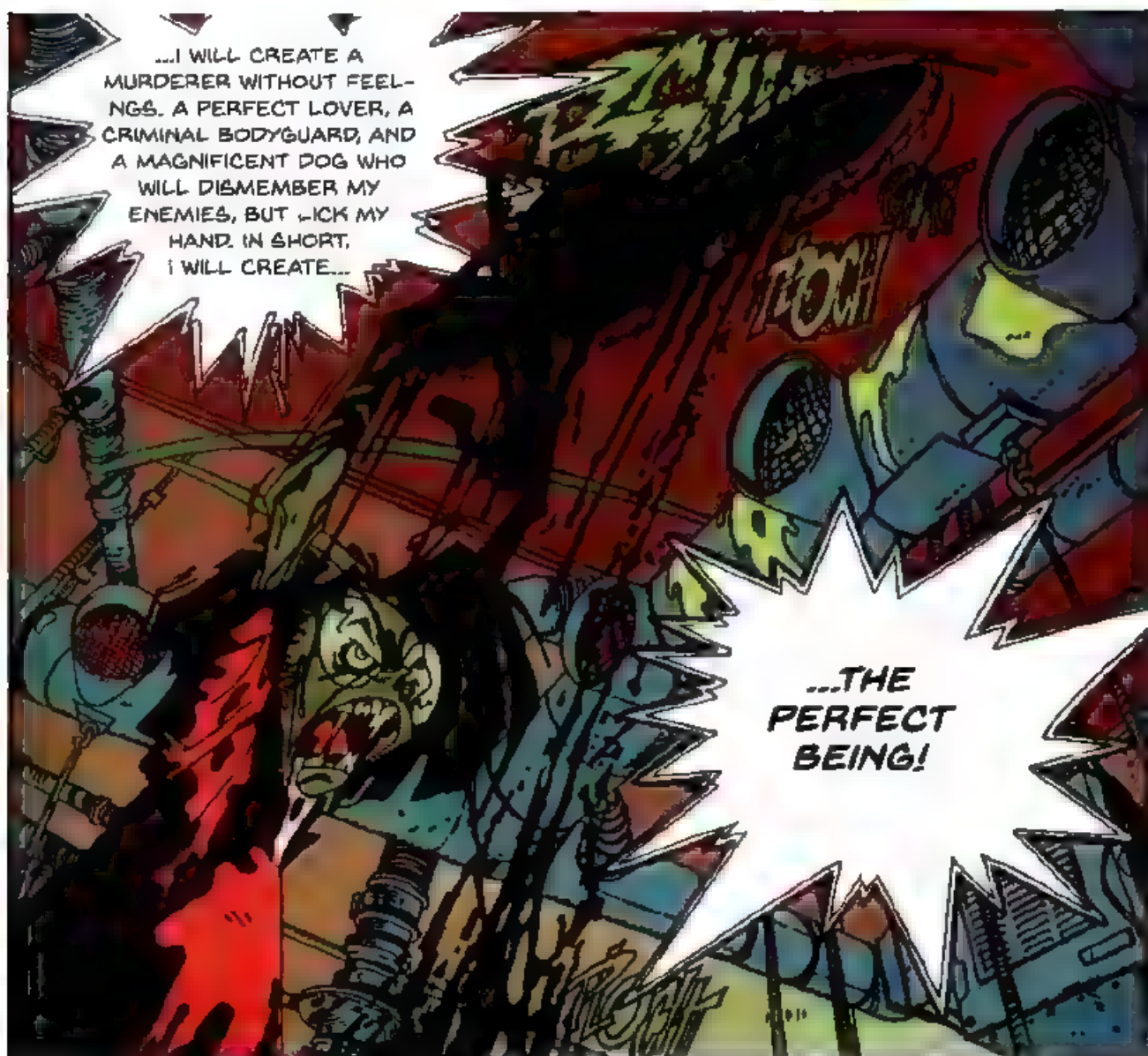
THESE
SWOLLEN, FIRM
BREASTS...

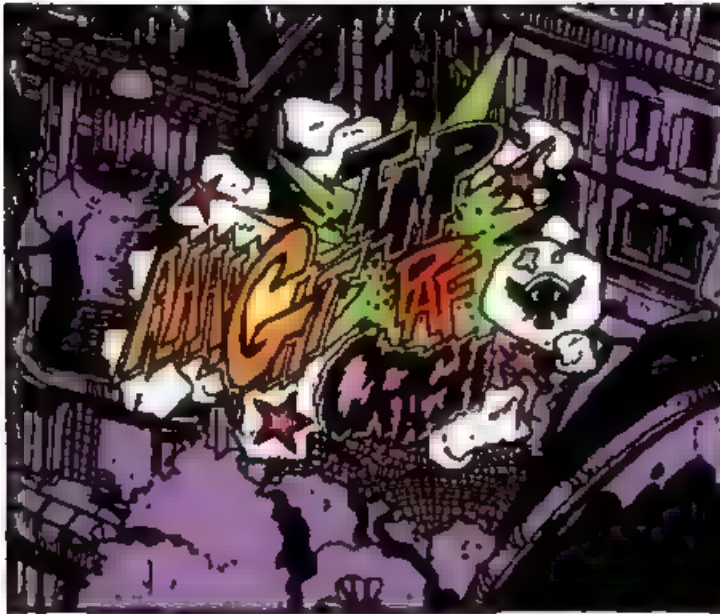
...THIS ARM, WHICH
SEEMS MADE TO
CARESS WITH
TOTAL WISDOM.



HMM, AND
THEN THE
IMMENSE TORSO
OF MY FIXED IDEA
BODYGUARD...

...AND MAYBE
HIS RIGHT ARM,
THE ONE THAT
PUNCHED WITH
SUCH FORCE.





DID YOU DO
THIS? AND YOU
ALSO RECORDED
IT ON VIDEO?

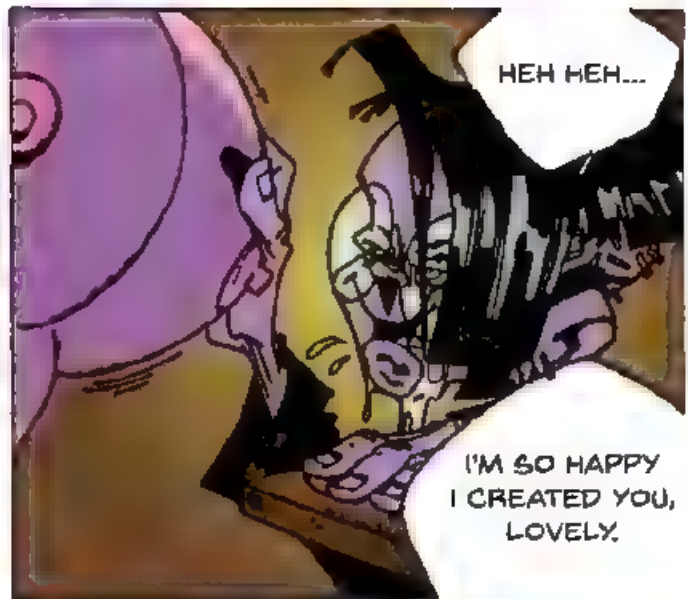
FANTASTIC!



I'LL LOOK AT
IT RIGHT AWAY.

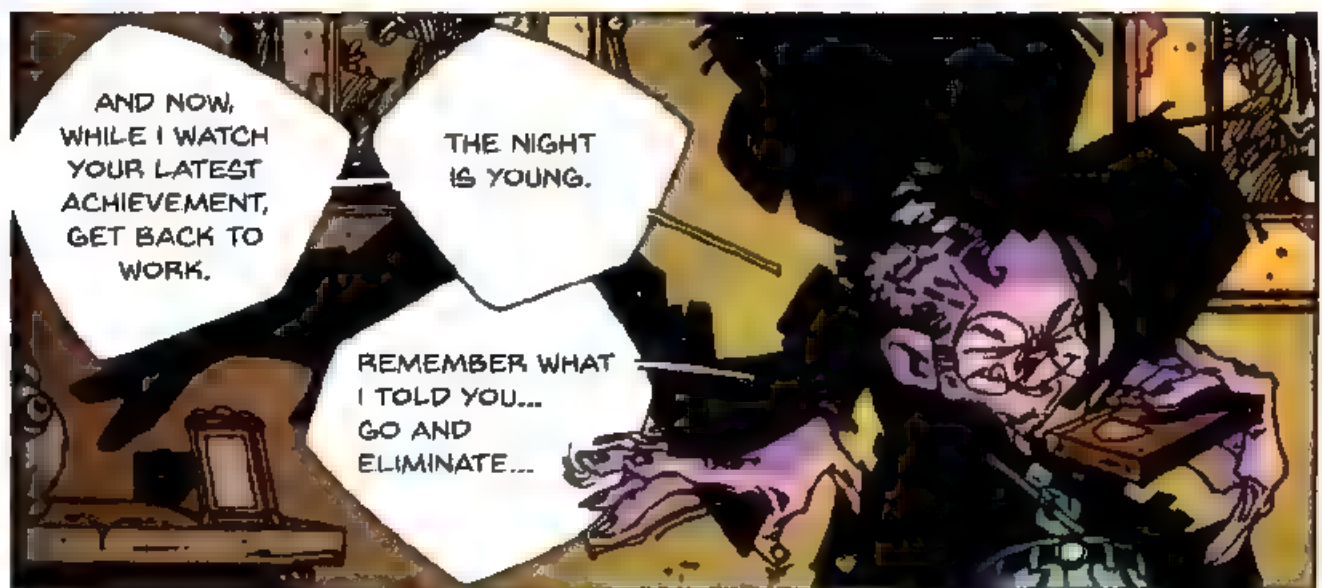
BUT
BEFORE
I DO...

WILL YOU LET ME
TOUCH YOUR TIT?



HEH HEH...

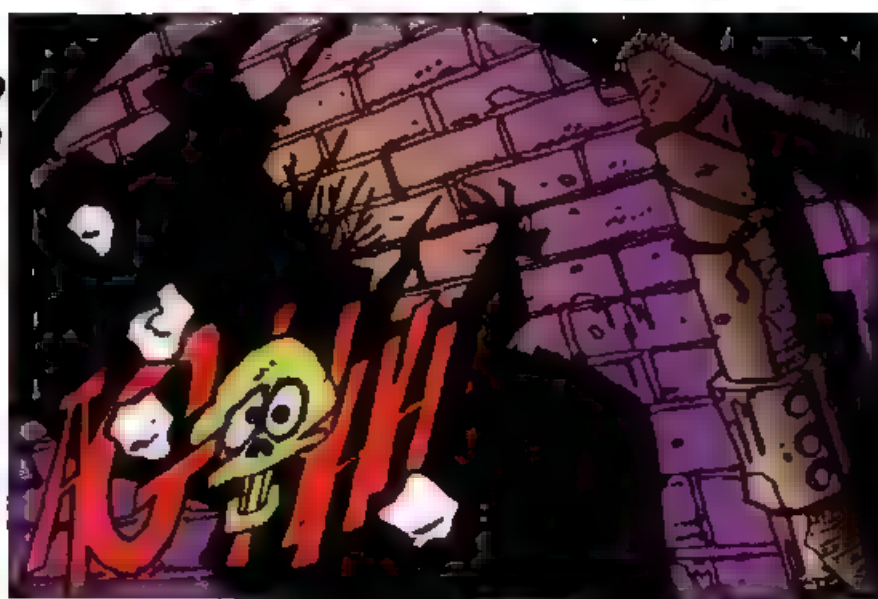
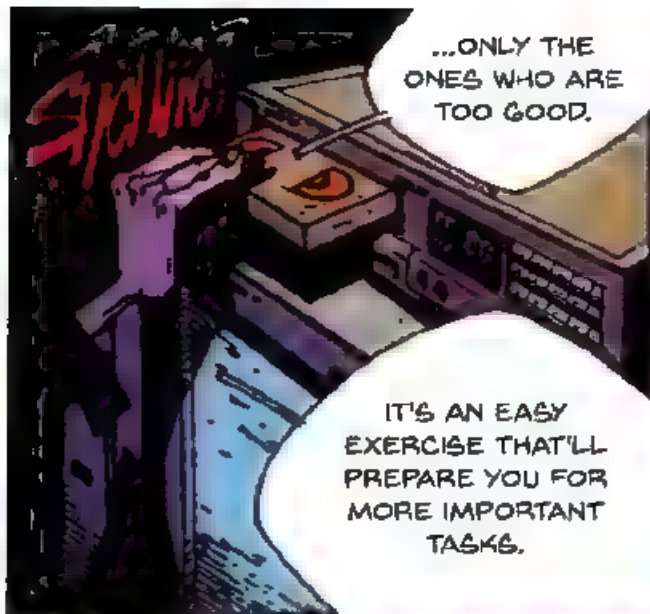
I'M SO HAPPY
I CREATED YOU,
LOVELY.



AND NOW,
WHILE I WATCH
YOUR LATEST
ACHIEVEMENT,
GET BACK TO
WORK.

THE NIGHT
IS YOUNG.

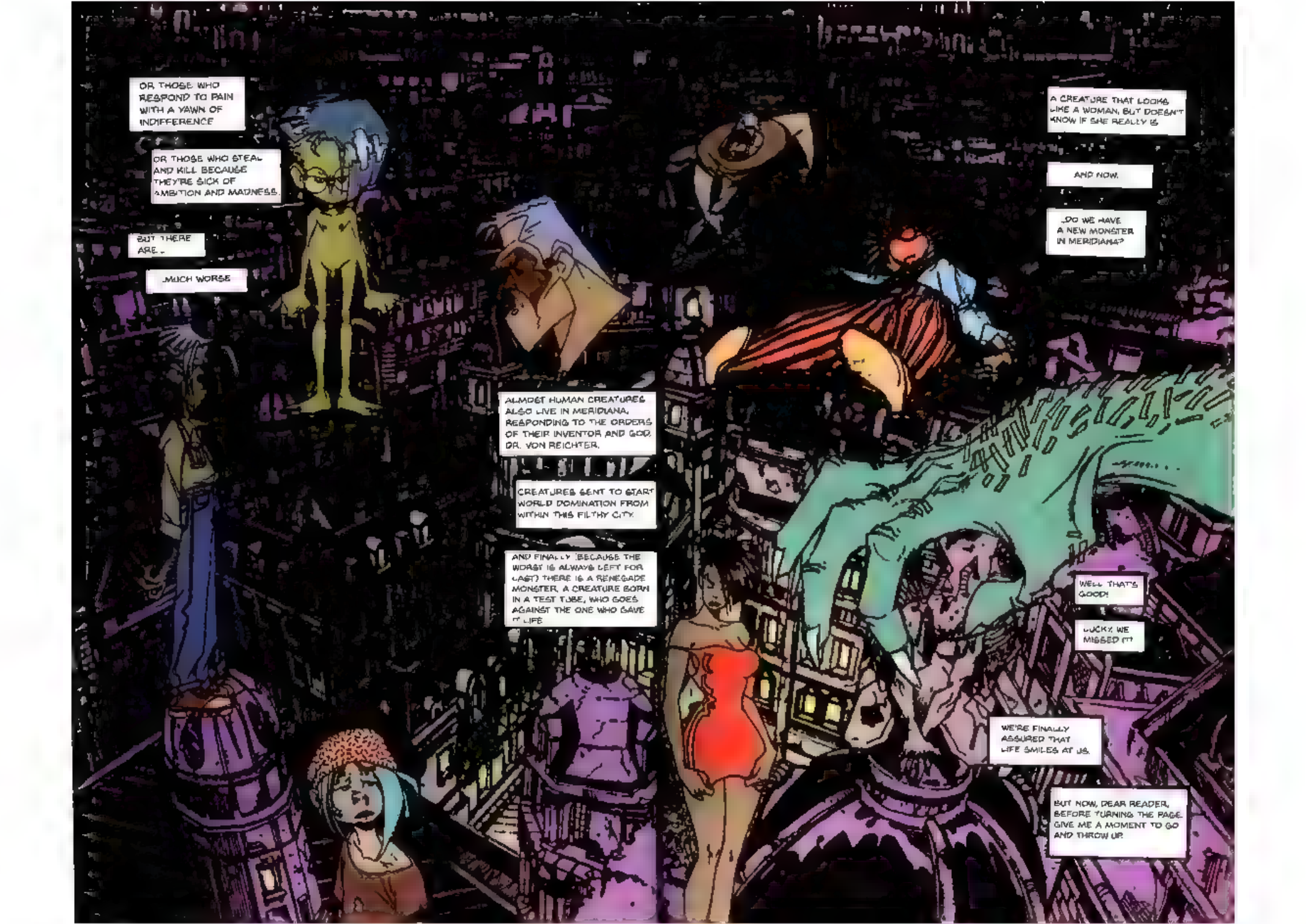
REMEMBER WHAT
I TOLD YOU...
GO AND
ELIMINATE...





THEY SAY THAT
MERIDIANA'S INHABITED
WITH MONSTERS.

EVERYDAY MONSTERS,
MORE OR LESS HUMAN,
WHO ENJOY PUTTING
OUT CIGARETTES ON THEIR
CHILDREN'S BARE ARMS.



OR THOSE WHO
RESPOND TO PAIN
WITH A YAWN OF
INDIFFERENCE

OR THOSE WHO STEAL
AND KILL BECAUSE
THEY'RE SICK OF
AMBITION AND MADNESS.

BUT THERE
ARE...

MUCH WORSE

ALMOST HUMAN CREATURES
ALSO LIVE IN MERIDIANA,
RESPONDING TO THE ORDERS
OF THEIR INVENTOR AND GOD,
DR. VON REICHTER.

CREATURES SENT TO START
WORLD DOMINATION FROM
WITHIN THIS FILTHY CITY.

AND FINALLY, BECAUSE THE
WORST IS ALWAYS LEFT FOR
LAST, THERE IS A RENEGADE
MONSTER, A CREATURE BORN
IN A TEST TUBE, WHO GOES
AGAINST THE ONE WHO GAVE
IT LIFE.

A CREATURE THAT LOOKS
LIKE A WOMAN, BUT DOESN'T
KNOW IF SHE REALLY IS

AND NOW,

DO WE HAVE
A NEW MONSTER
IN MERIDIANA?

WELL THAT'S
GOOD!

LUCKY WE
MISSED IT!

WE'RE FINALLY
ASSURED THAT
LIFE SMILES AT US.

BUT NOW, DEAR READER,
BEFORE TURNING THE PAGE,
GIVE ME A MOMENT TO GO
AND THROW UP.

THAT'S THE
THIRD TIME YOU'VE
INTERRUPTED
CLASS TO GO
THROW UP,
SEIDELMAN.

YOU MUST
HAVE EATEN
SOME JUNK
FOOD.

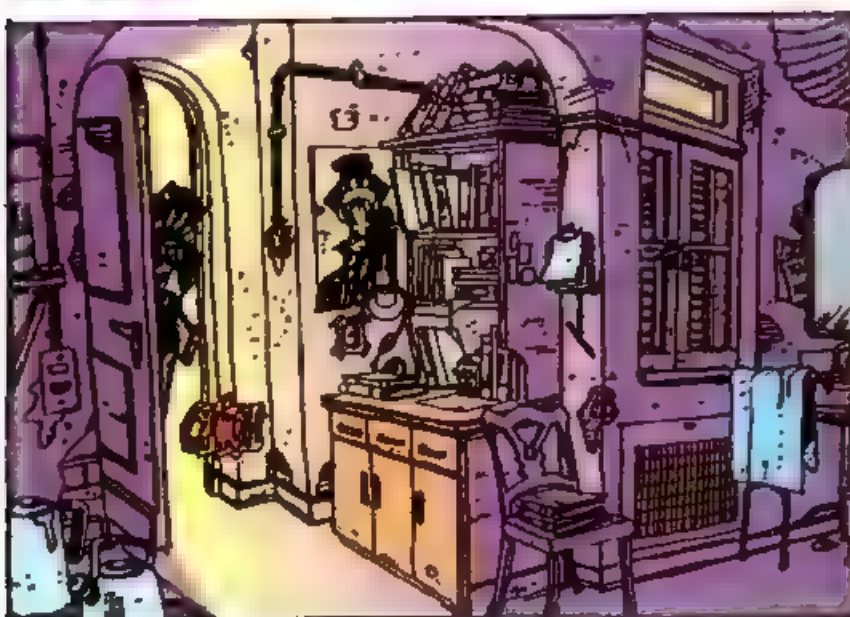
YOU SHOULD GO
HOME AND REST.

AND TAKE
SOMETHING FOR
YOUR LIVER.

YES.
THANK YOU,
PROFESSOR
STREGA.

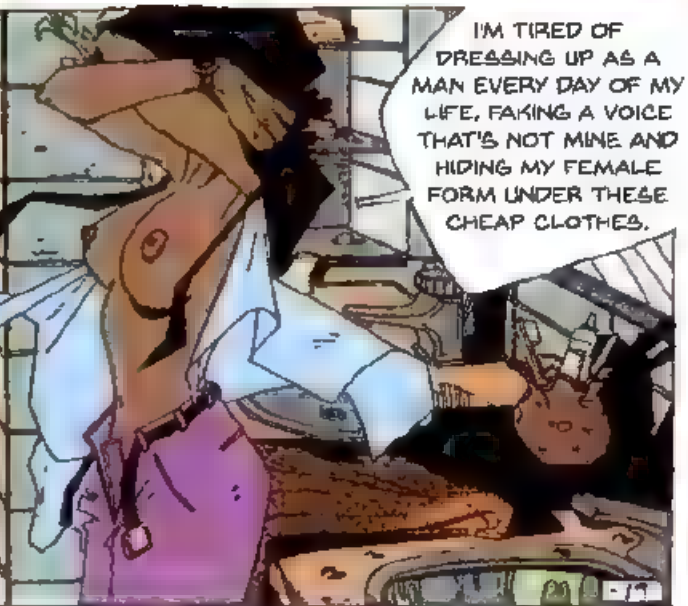
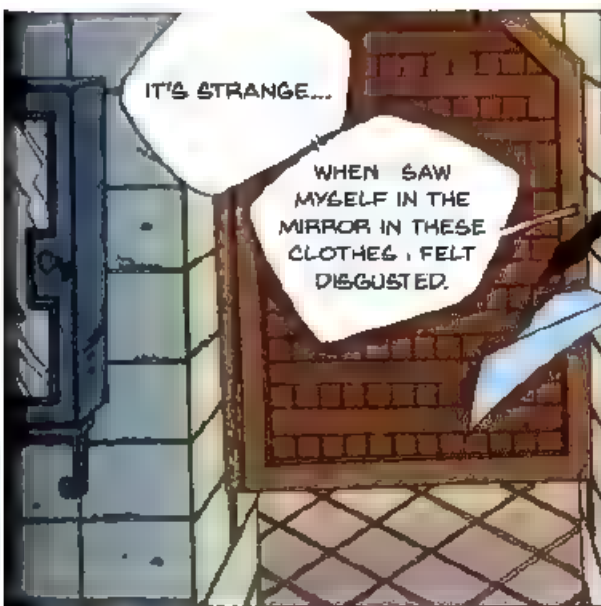
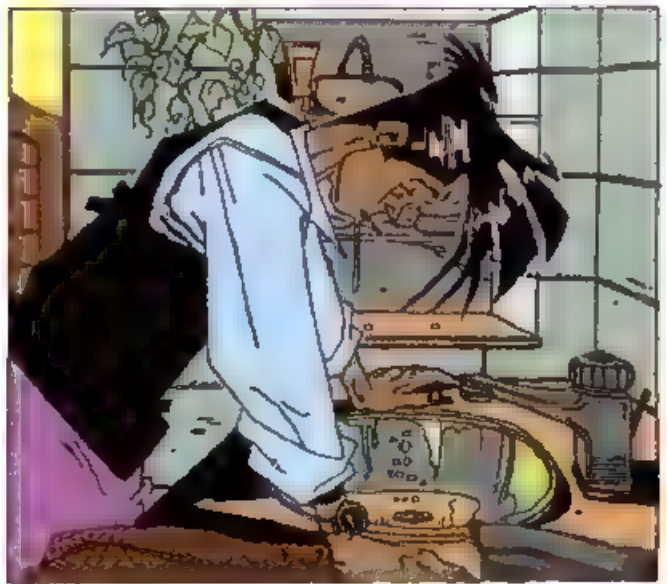
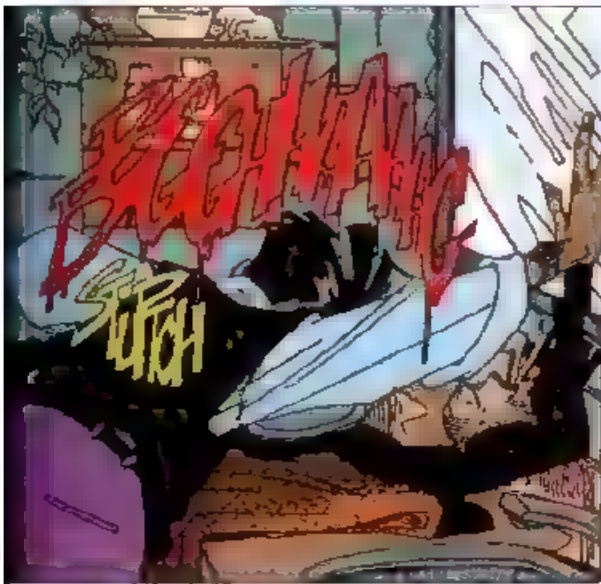
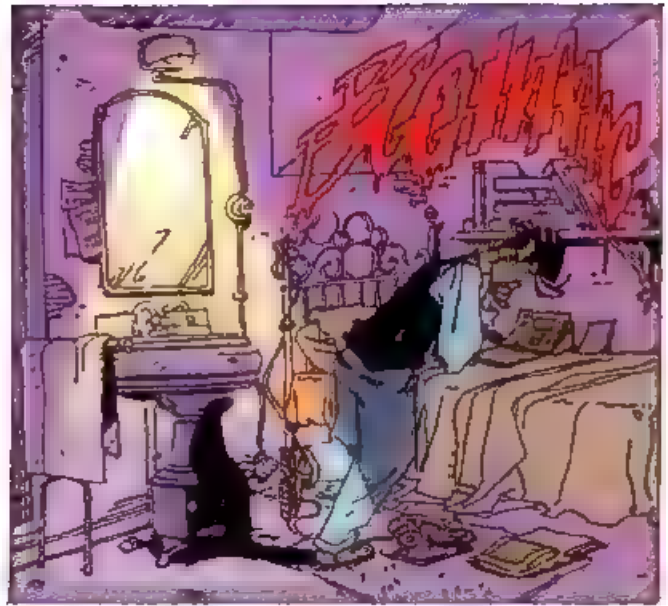
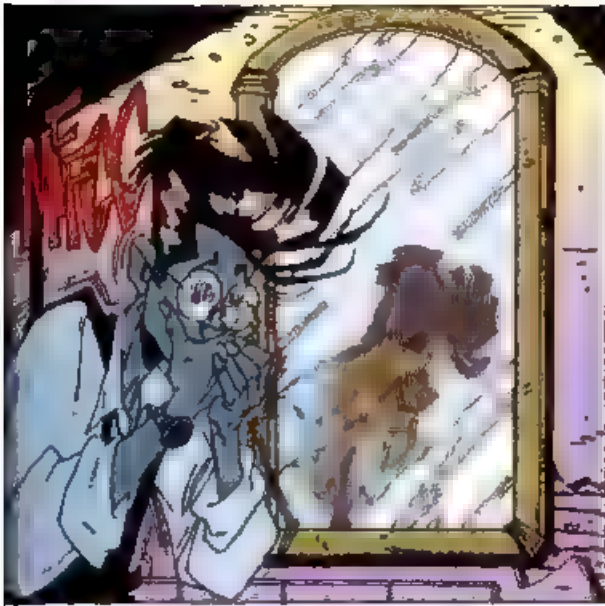
ACTUALLY,
I HAVEN'T
EATEN ANY
JUNK FOOD.

AND MY LIVER'S
ALWAYS WORKED
PERFECTLY.
GHH...



SO WHY
DO I FEEL
AWFUL?

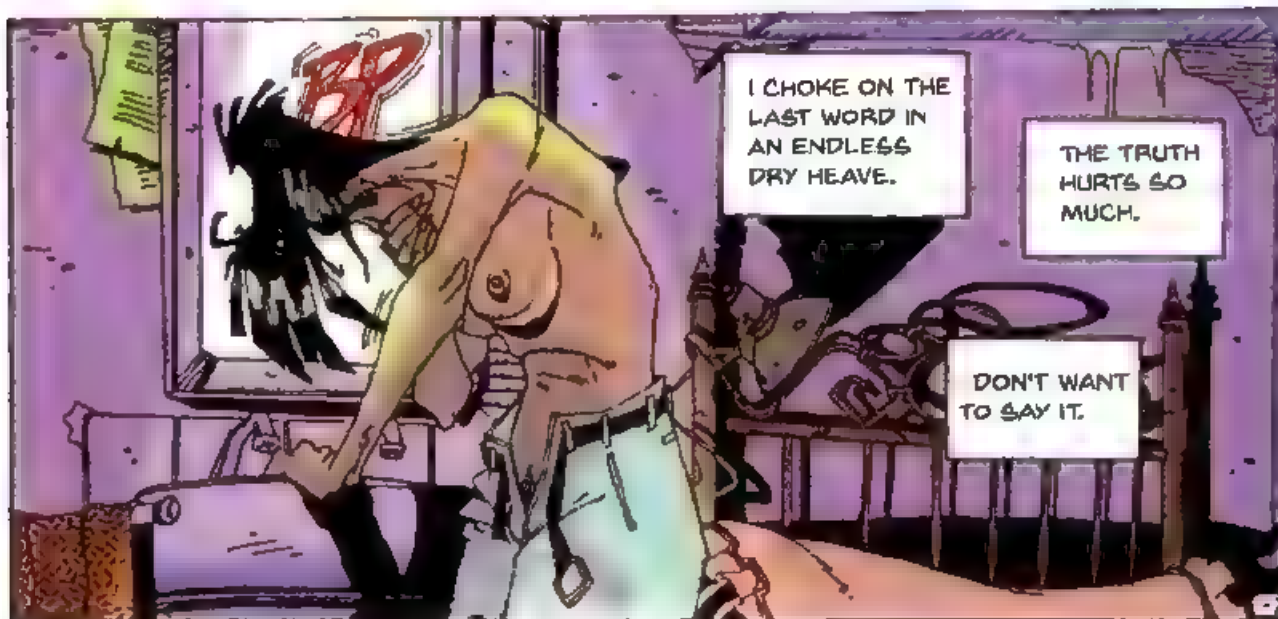
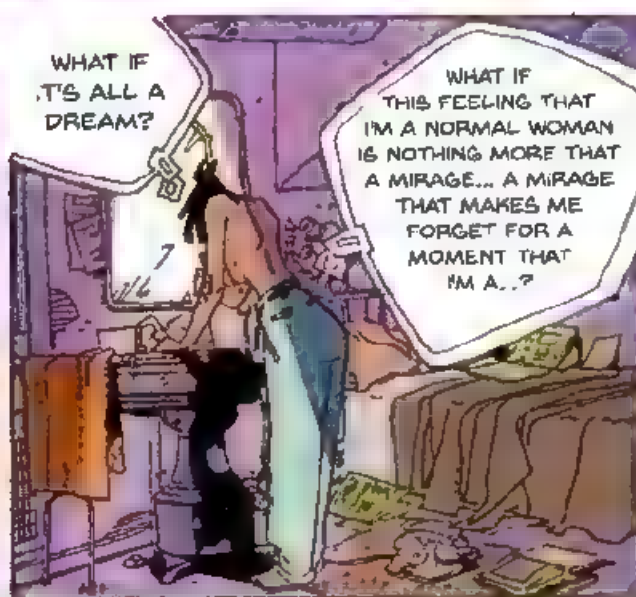
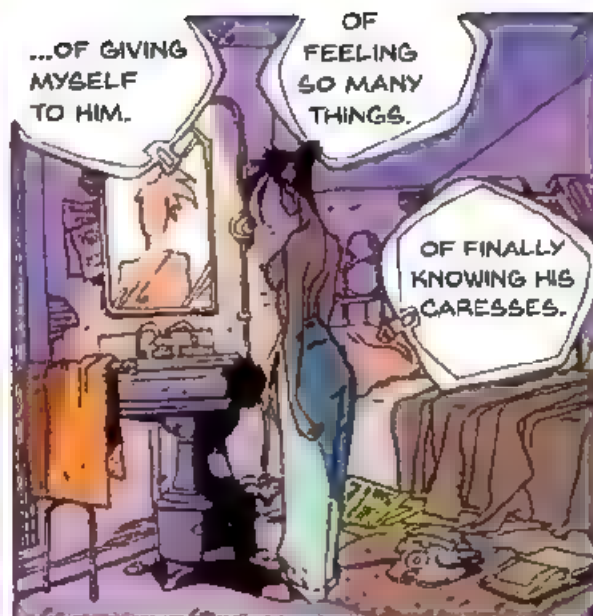
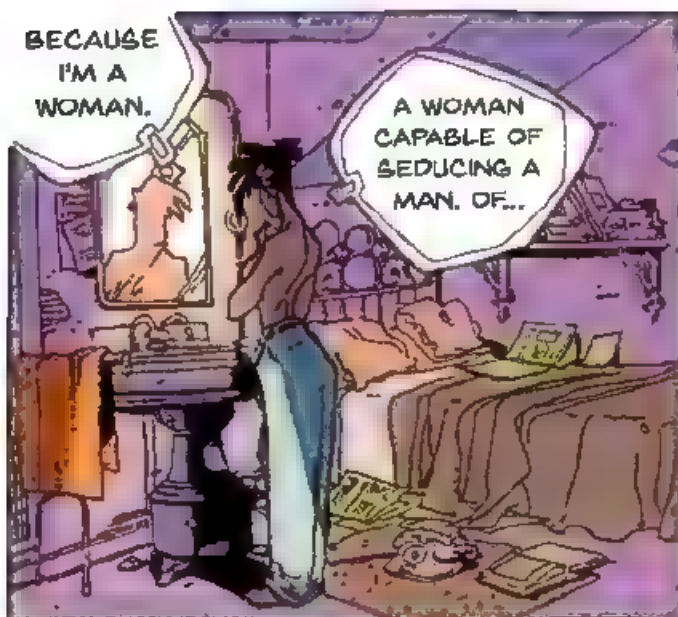


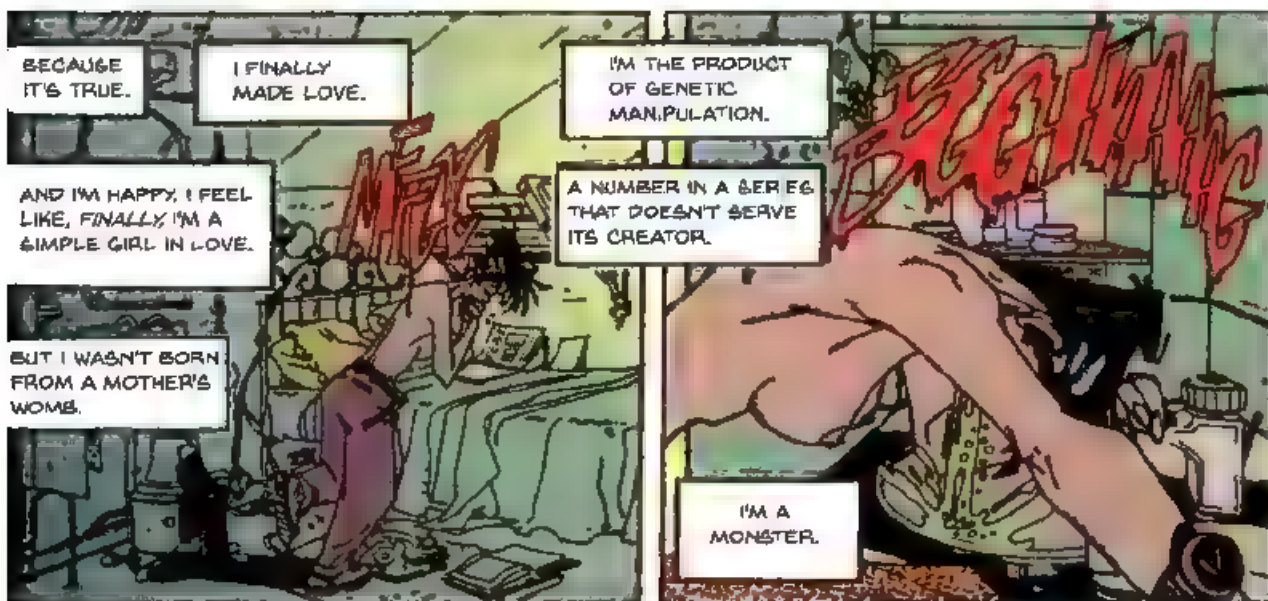


IT'S STRANGE...

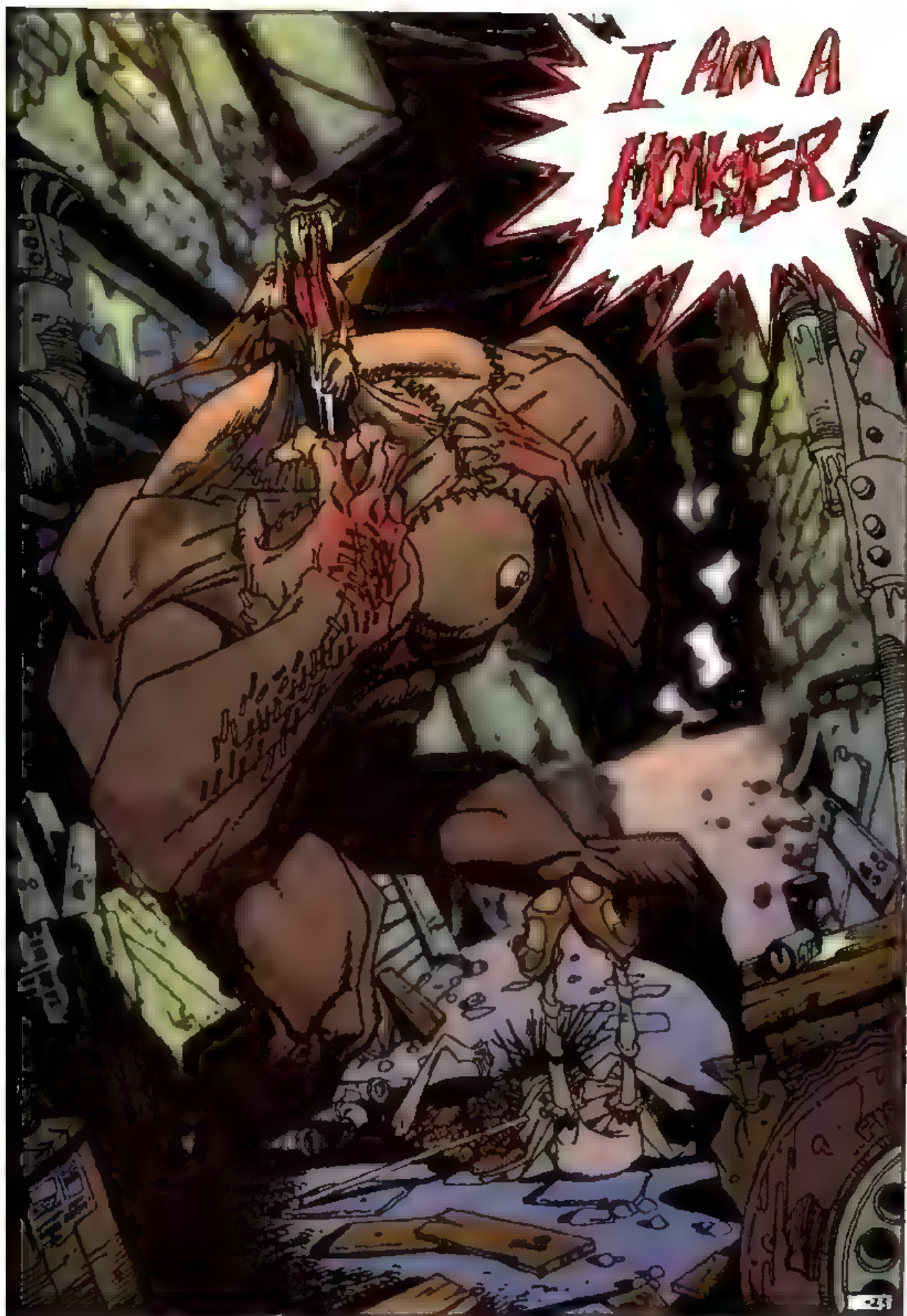
WHEN SAW
MYSELF IN THE
MIRROR IN THESE
CLOTHES, FELT
DISGUSTED.

I'M TIRED OF
DRESSING UP AS A
MAN EVERY DAY OF MY
LIFE, FAKING A VOICE
THAT'S NOT MINE AND
HIDING MY FEMALE
FORM UNDER THESE
CHEAP CLOTHES.







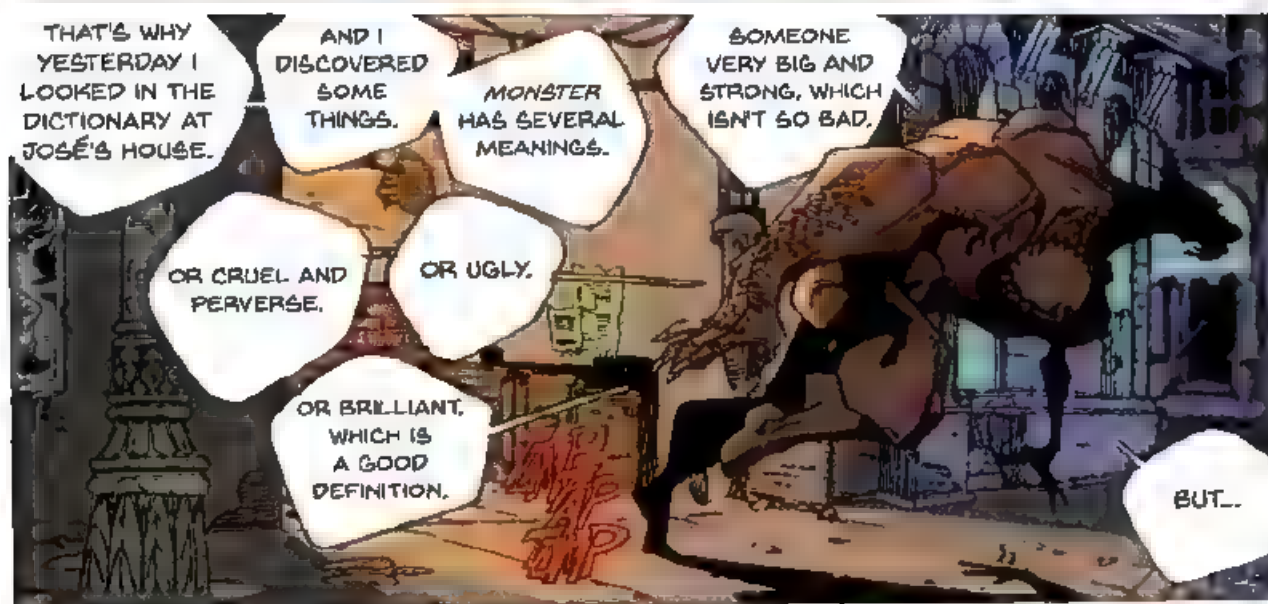




EVERYONE
WHO SEES
ME SAYS
THAT.

AT FIRST,
WASN'T
SURE WHAT
IT MEANT...

...BUT MY BRAIN IS
CLEARING UP AS
THE DAYS GO BY.



THAT'S WHY
YESTERDAY I
LOOKED IN THE
DICTIONARY AT
JOSE'S HOUSE.

AND I
DISCOVERED
SOME
THINGS.

MONSTER
HAS SEVERAL
MEANINGS.

SOMEONE
VERY BIG AND
STRONG, WHICH
ISN'T SO BAD.

OR CRUEL AND
PERVERSE.

OR UGLY.

OR BRILLIANT,
WHICH IS
A GOOD
DEFINITION.

BUT...



BUT...
AAHHH...

I THINK THE
FIRST DEFINITION
APPLIES TO ME.



BECAUSE I'M A
UNIQUE PRODUCT
THAT GOES AGAINST
THE REGULAR
ORDER OF
NATURE

AND BECAUSE
I'M UNIQUE, I'M
CONDEMNED TO
NOT FIND A
PARTNER
LIKE ME

UGH!

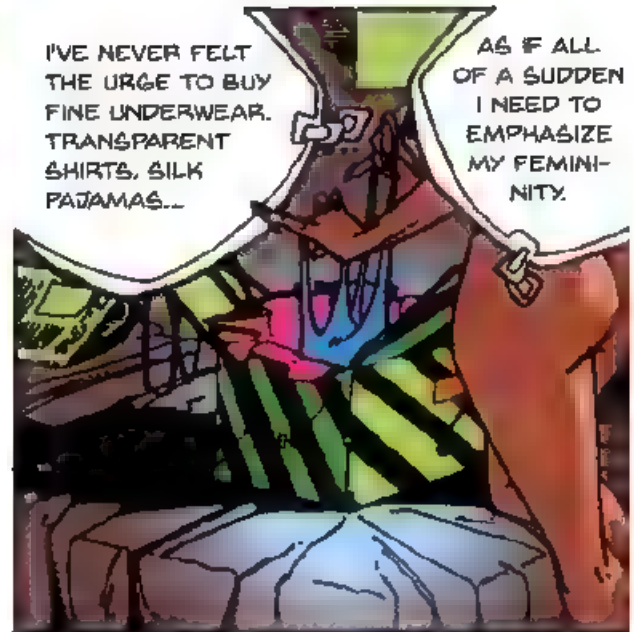
BUT
MAYBE

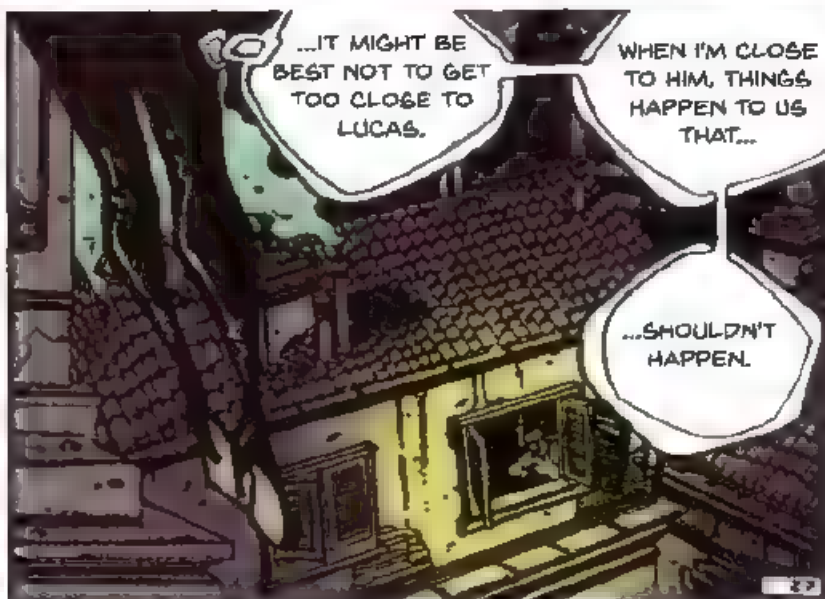
...IF I TALK
TO MY
MASTER AND
CREATOR...

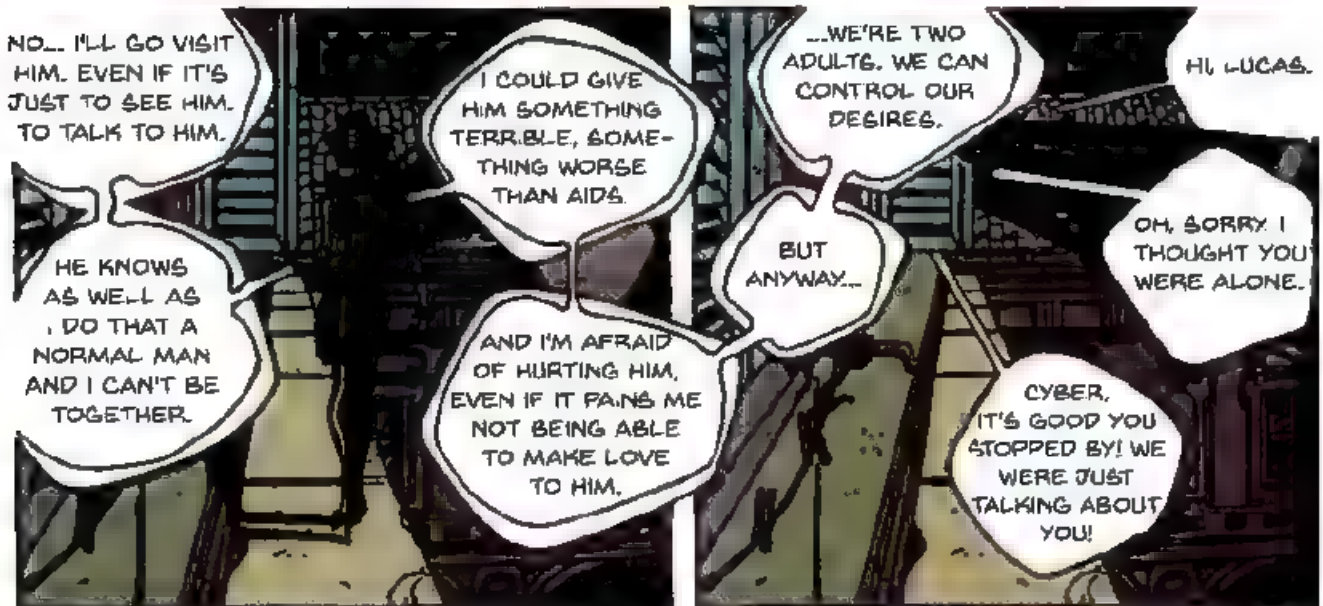
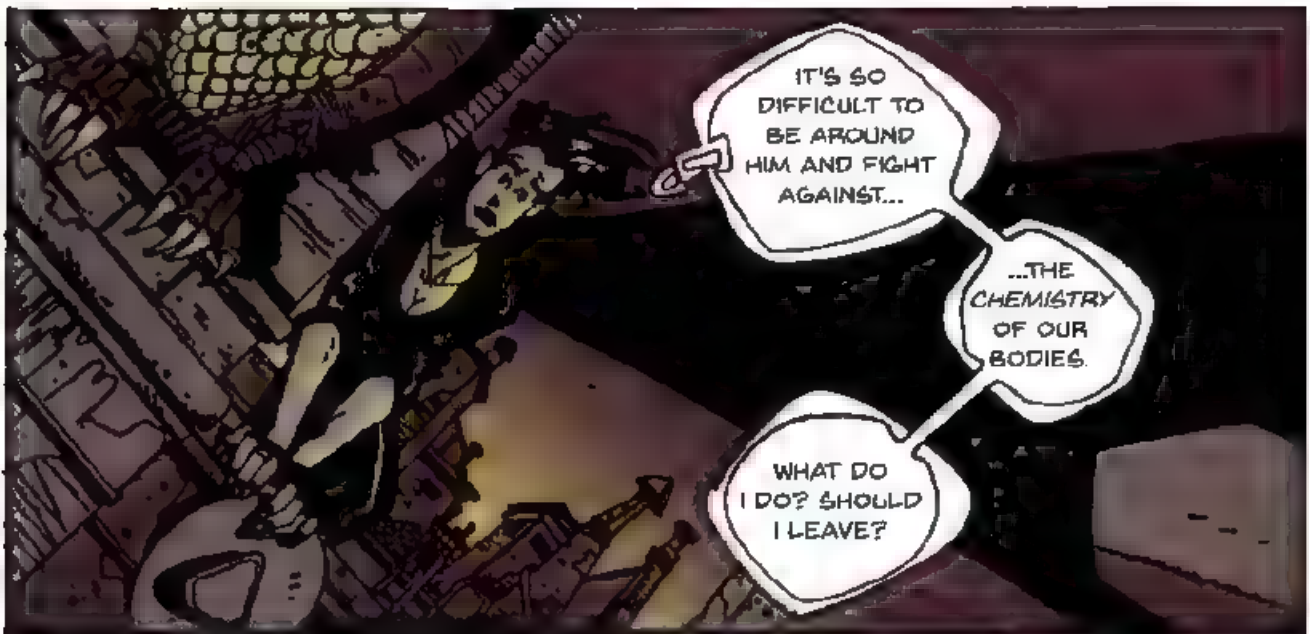
...IT MAY BE
POSSIBLE
THAT...

...HE'S CAPABLE
OF CREATING
ME A SUITABLE
COMPANION.

I FEEL MUCH
BETTER. THANK
GOODNESS...
WHAT A STRANGE
FEELING.









CRON'S A
DOCTOR AND
A GREAT
GENETICIST.

HE, FRANK
RABITTI AND
I WERE A WILD
AND INSEPA-
RABLE TRIO.

AND SINCE I HAVE
TOTAL CONFIDENCE IN HIM,
I CONFIDED ABOUT... UH...
ABOUT OUR STRANGE
AND.. AND...

BUT...

...OUR STRANGE
AND CHASTE
FRIENDSHIP
UNDERSTAND?

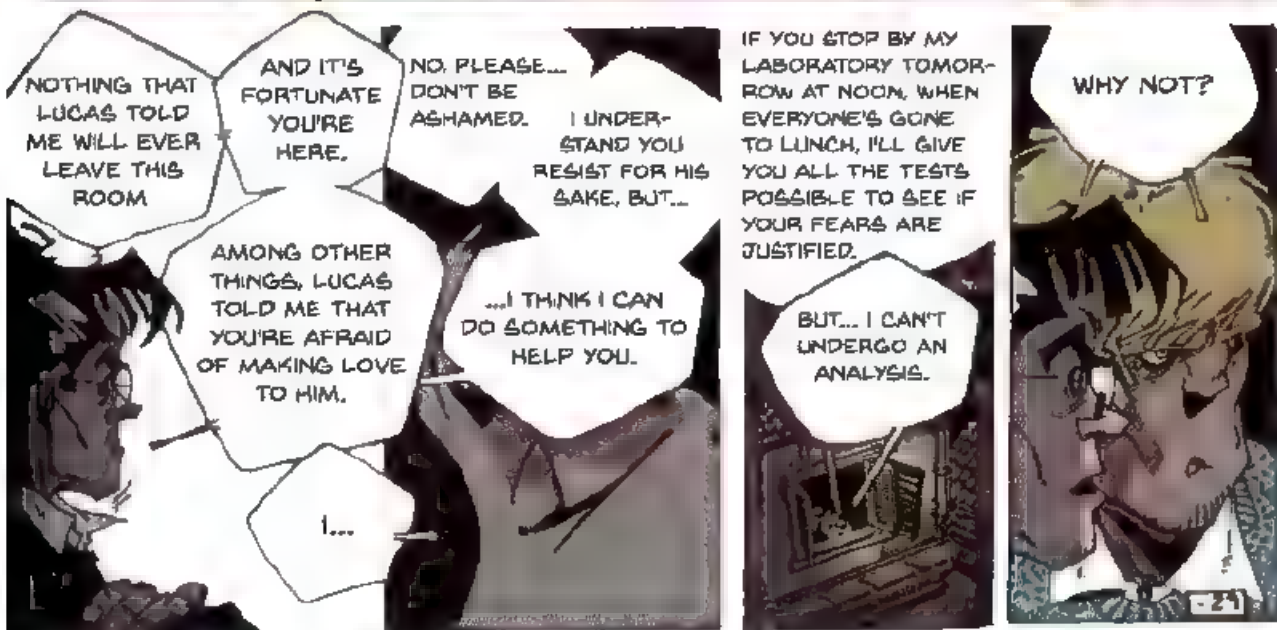


HOW COULD
YOU?

IF THOSE
MONSTERS FIND OUT
WE'RE FRIENDS,
THEY'LL KILL YOU...
OR WORSE.

IT'S DANGEROUS
FOR ANYONE
TO KNOW
ABOUT US!

HEY, CALM
DOWN.



NOTHING THAT
LUCAS TOLD
ME WILL EVER
LEAVE THIS
ROOM

AND IT'S
FORTUNATE
YOU'RE
HERE.

NO, PLEASE...
DON'T BE
ASHAMED.

I UNDER-
STAND YOU
RESIST FOR HIS
SAKE, BUT...

IF YOU STOP BY MY
LABORATORY TOMOR-
ROW AT NOON, WHEN
EVERYONE'S GONE
TO LUNCH, I'LL GIVE
YOU ALL THE TESTS
POSSIBLE TO SEE IF
YOUR FEARS ARE
JUSTIFIED.

WHY NOT?

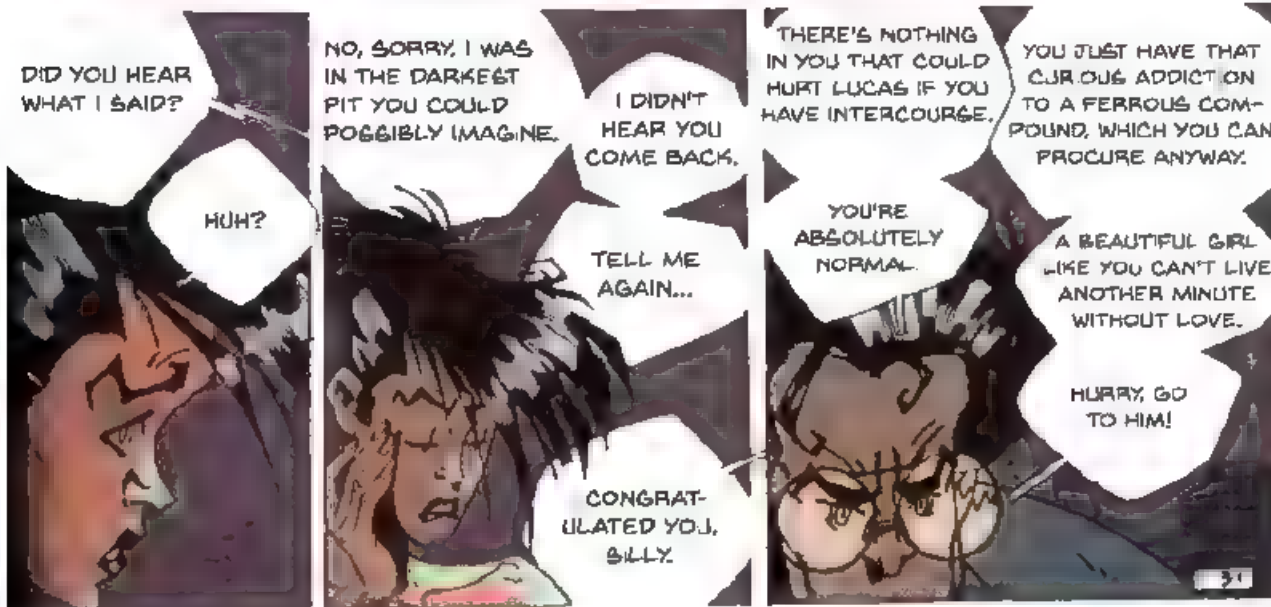
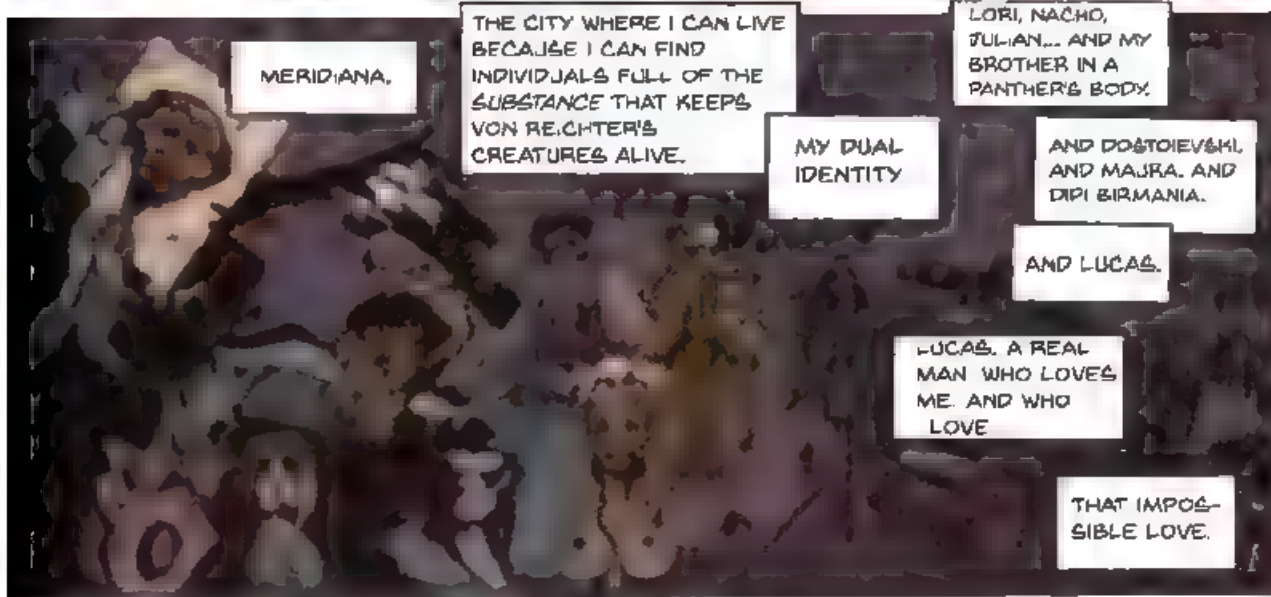
AMONG OTHER
THINGS, LUCAS
TOLD ME THAT
YOU'RE AFRAID
OF MAKING LOVE
TO HIM.

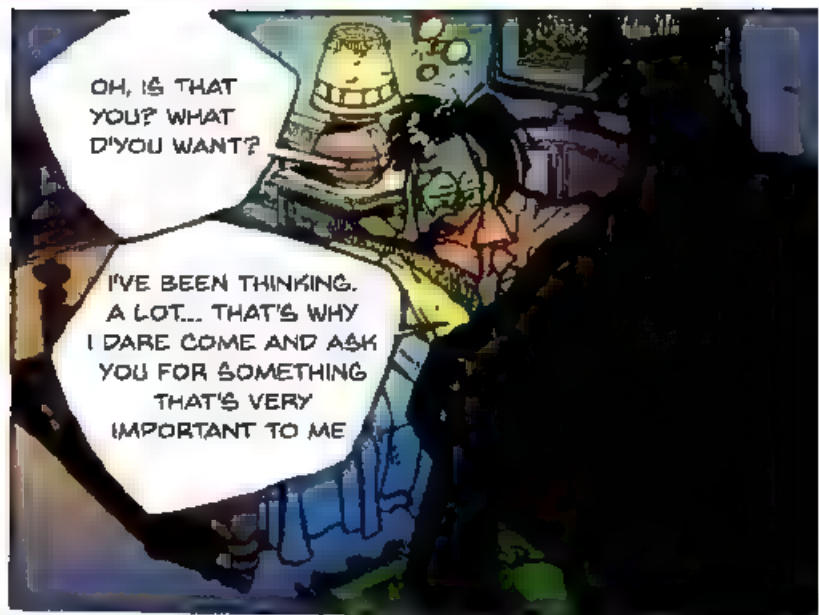
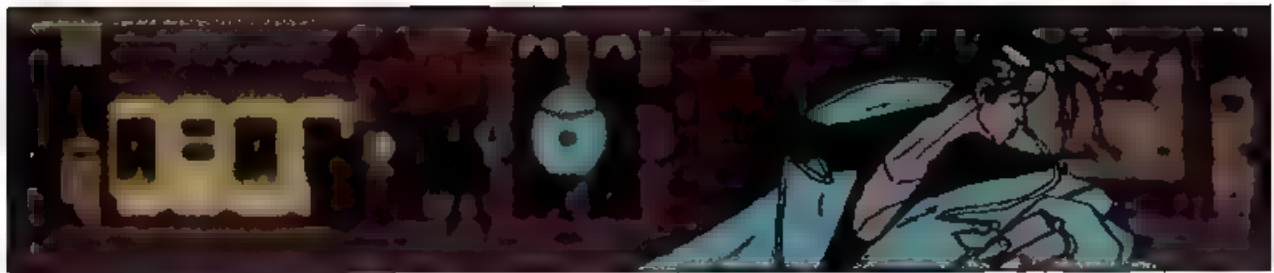
...I THINK I CAN
DO SOMETHING TO
HELP YOU.

BUT... I CAN'T
UNDERGO AN
ANALYSIS.

I...







END OF FIRST CHAPTER



HA HA
HA HA HA!

I'VE NEVER HEARD
ANYTHING MORE
RIDICULOUS.

IT DOESN'T
SEEM FUNNY
TO ME,
MASTER.



HA...
IT DOESN'T...?

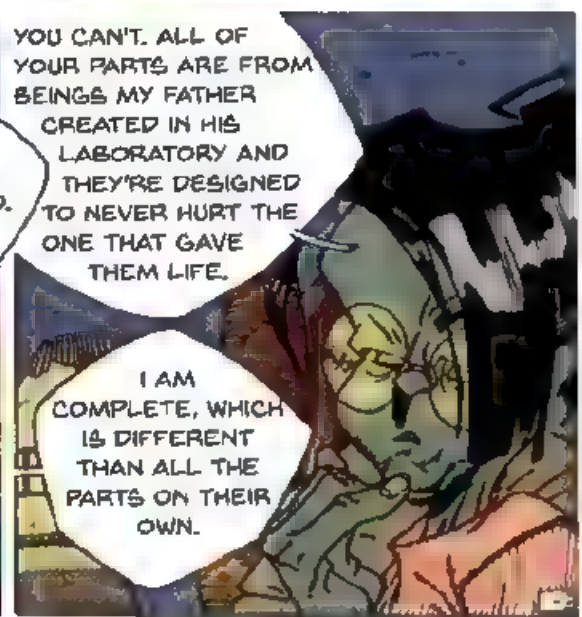
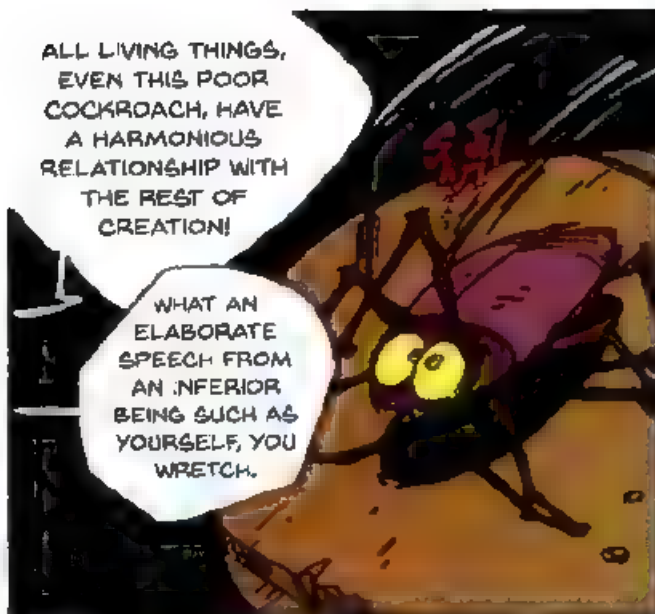
TELL ME,
HAVE YOU
LOOKED IN
THE MIRROR?

YES...



I DID. AND WHEN
I SAW MYSELF,
I WONDERED WHY
YOU MADE ME SO
FRIGHTFULLY UGLY,
MASTER.

WITH NO
RESPECT TO THE
PROPORTIONS LAID
OUT BY NATURE.





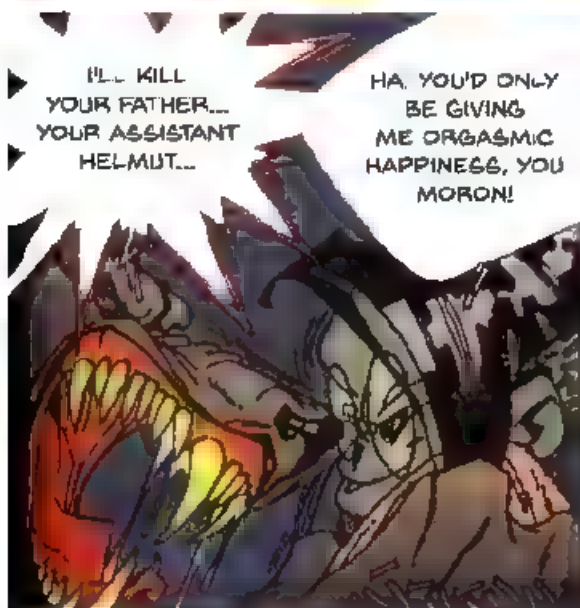
I'M A
DESPERATE
BEING.

IF YOU DON'T BUILD
ME THE PARTNER
I'M ASKING FOR...

A UNIQUE
CREATURE THAT'S
UNHAPPY WITH ITS
SINGULARITY.

I'LL DESTROY
EVERYTHING YOU
LOVE IN LIFE.

IF YOU DO,
YOU'LL PAY
FOR IT, YOU
FILTHY BEAST!



I'LL KILL
YOUR FATHER...
YOUR ASSISTANT
HELMUT...

HA, YOU'D ONLY
BE GIVING
ME ORGASMIC
HAPPINESS, YOU
MORON!

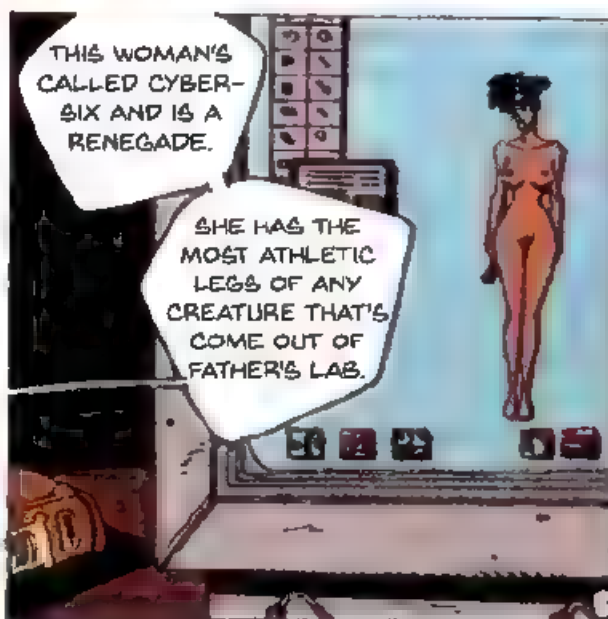
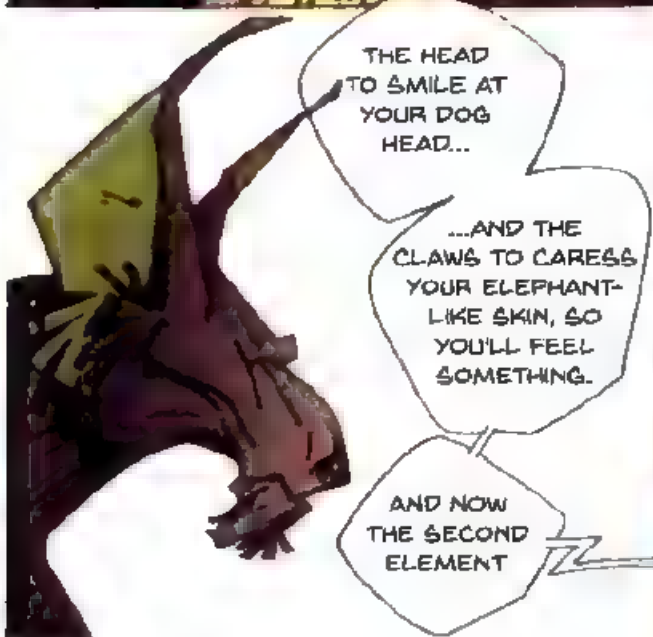
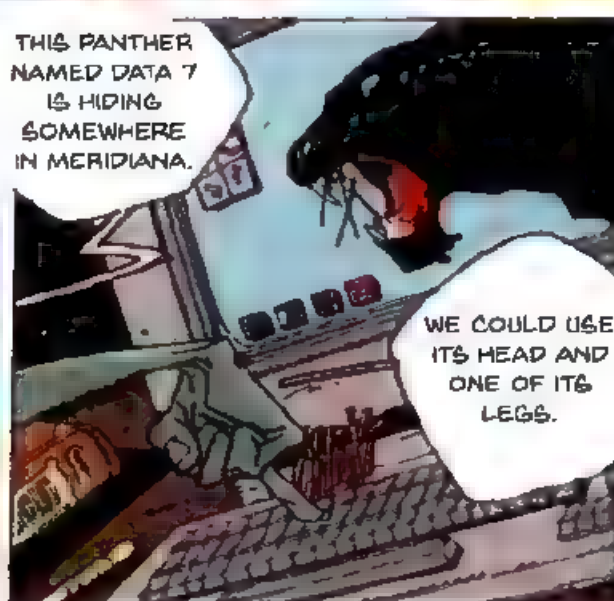


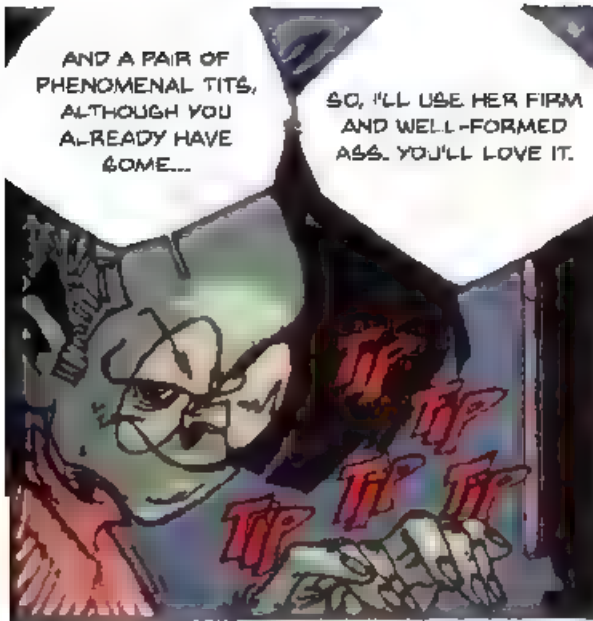
THEN I'LL KILL
YOU, MASTER,
FATHER,
CREATOR!

UNGH... THIS IS
REALLY SERIOUS.

I NEED TO
THINK OF
SOMETHING TO
BUY TIME.

WAIT... LISTEN...



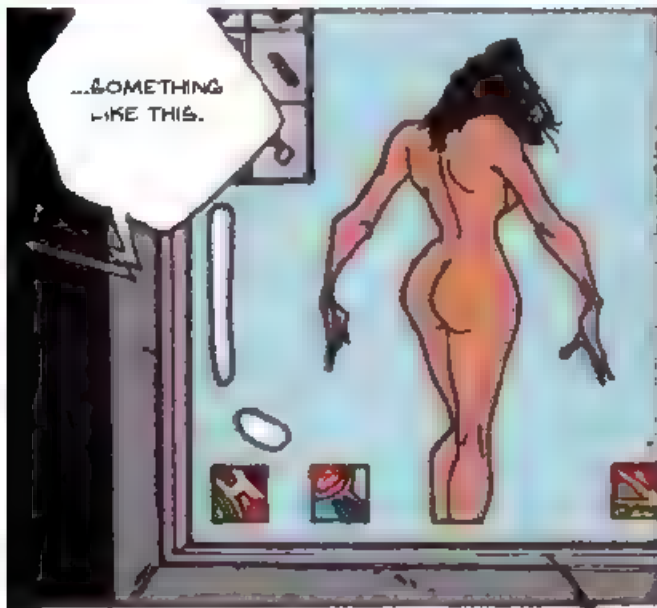


AND A PAIR OF
PHENOMENAL TITS,
ALTHOUGH YOU
ALREADY HAVE
SOME...

SO, I'LL USE HER FIRM
AND WELL-FORMED
ASS. YOU'LL LOVE IT.



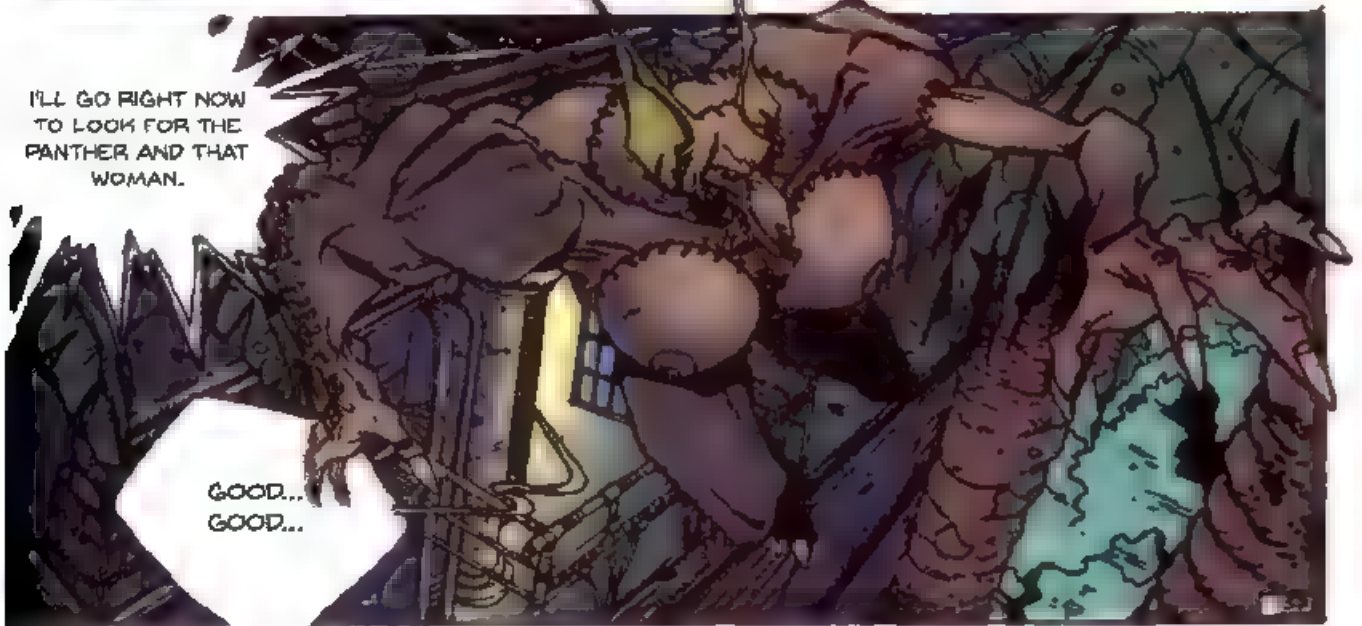
YOUR PARTNER
COULD BE...



...SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.



IT'S... IT'S
BEAUTIFUL...



I'LL GO RIGHT NOW
TO LOOK FOR THE
PANTHER AND THAT
WOMAN.

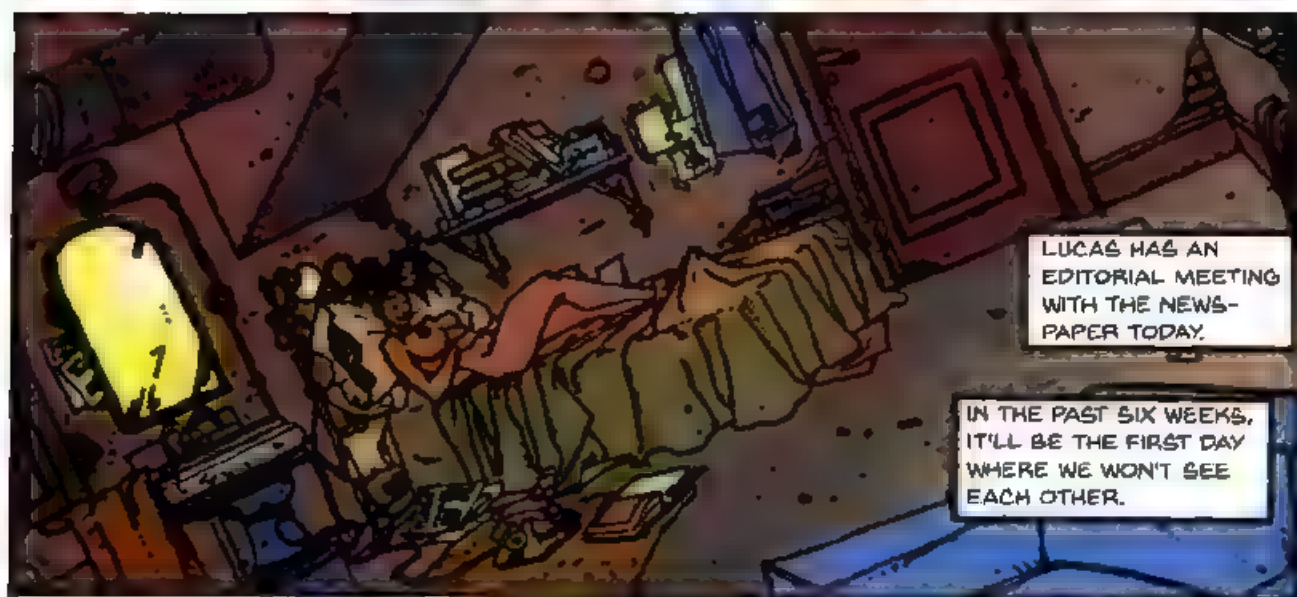
GOOD...
GOOD...

IF HE SUCCEEDS,
MY FATHER WILL
BUILD A MONUMENT
TO ME.



MAYBE, ACTUALLY
COULD USE THOSE
PIECES TO CREATE
A COMPANION FOR
MY MONSTER.

I COULD MAKE
AN AMAZING
PORNO WITH
THESE TWO!



LUCAS HAS AN
EDITORIAL MEETING
WITH THE NEWS-
PAPER TODAY.

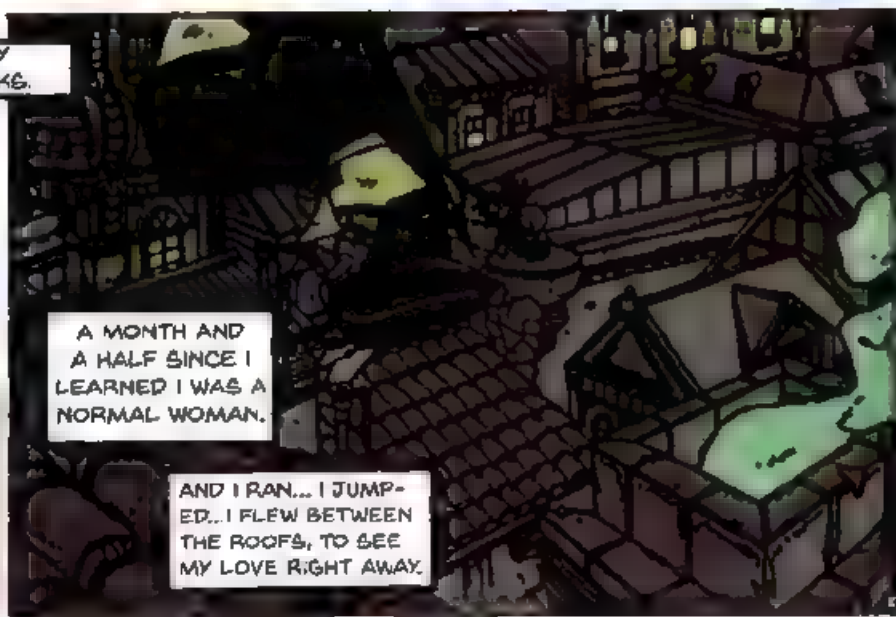
IN THE PAST SIX WEEKS,
IT'LL BE THE FIRST DAY
WHERE WE WON'T SEE
EACH OTHER.

ALREADY
SIX WEEKS.



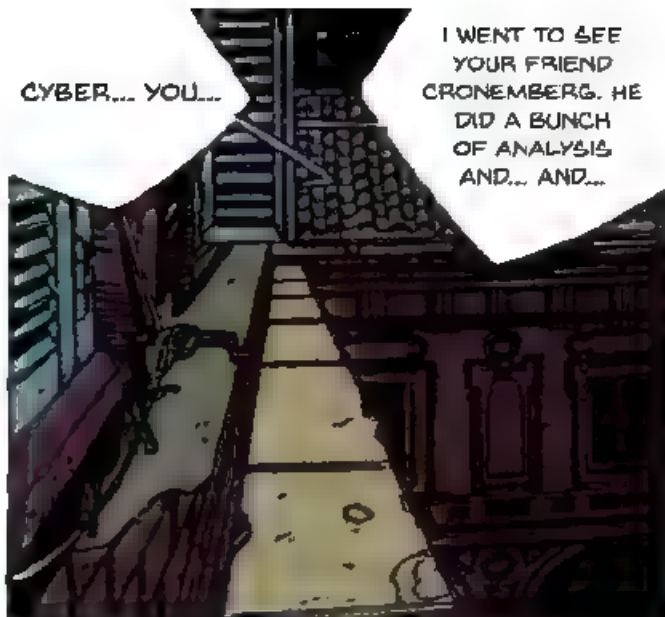
A MONTH AND
A HALF SINCE I
LEARNED I WAS A
NORMAL WOMAN.

AND I RAN... I JUMP-
ED... I FLEW BETWEEN
THE ROOFS, TO SEE
MY LOVE RIGHT AWAY.



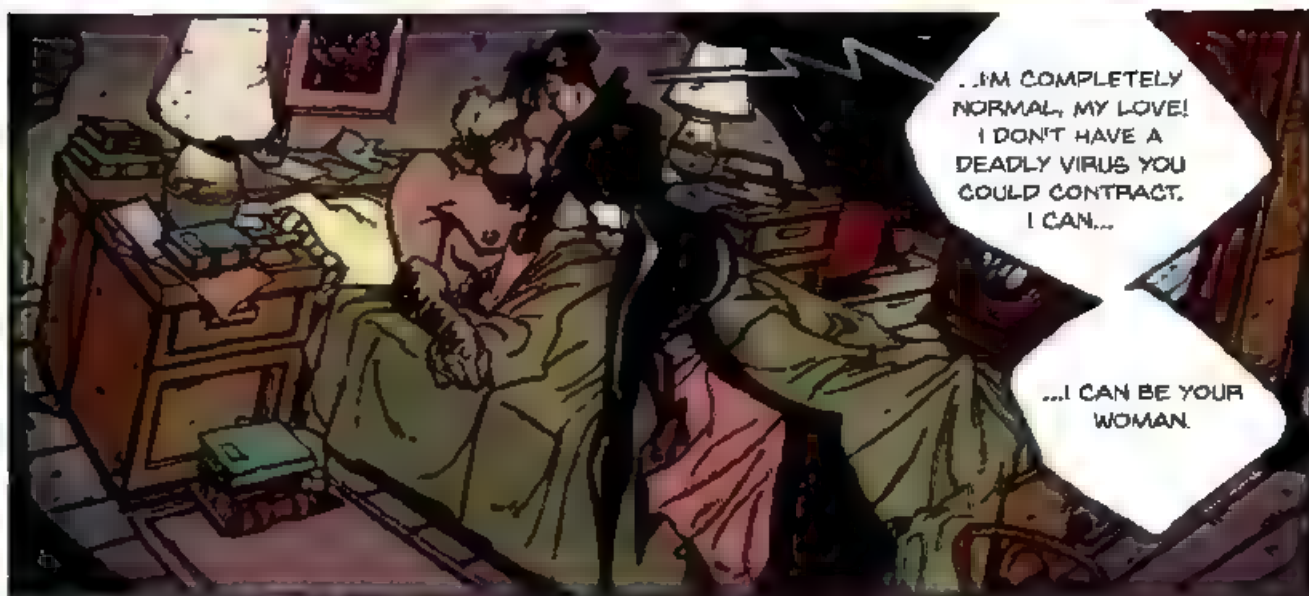


LUCAS...



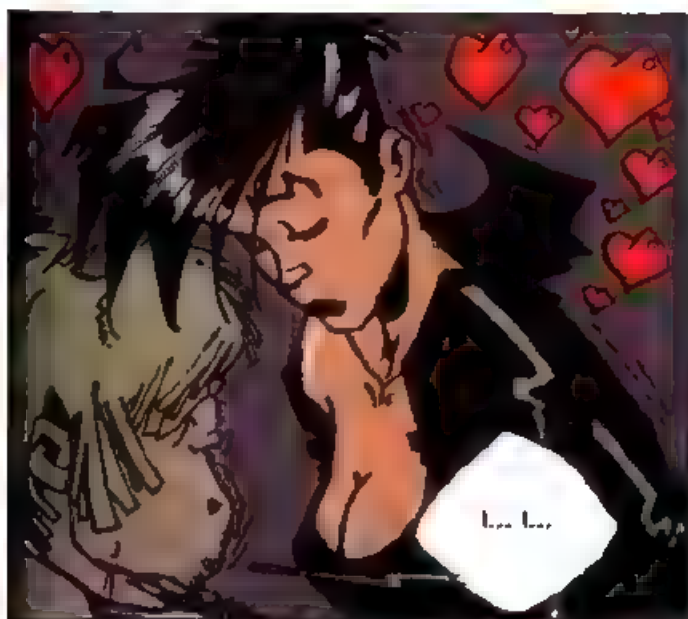
CYBER... YOU...

I WENT TO SEE
YOUR FRIEND
CRONENBERG. HE
DID A BUNCH
OF ANALYSIS
AND... AND...

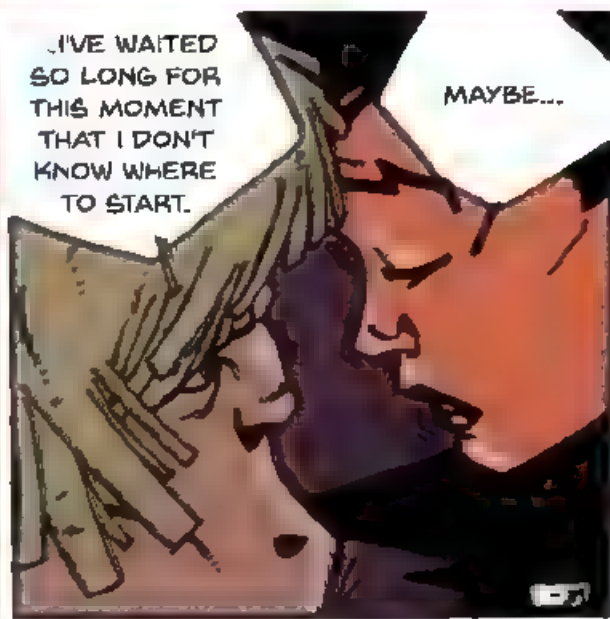


...I'M COMPLETELY
NORMAL, MY LOVE!
I DON'T HAVE A
DEADLY VIRUS YOU
COULD CONTRACT.
I CAN...

...I CAN BE YOUR
WOMAN.



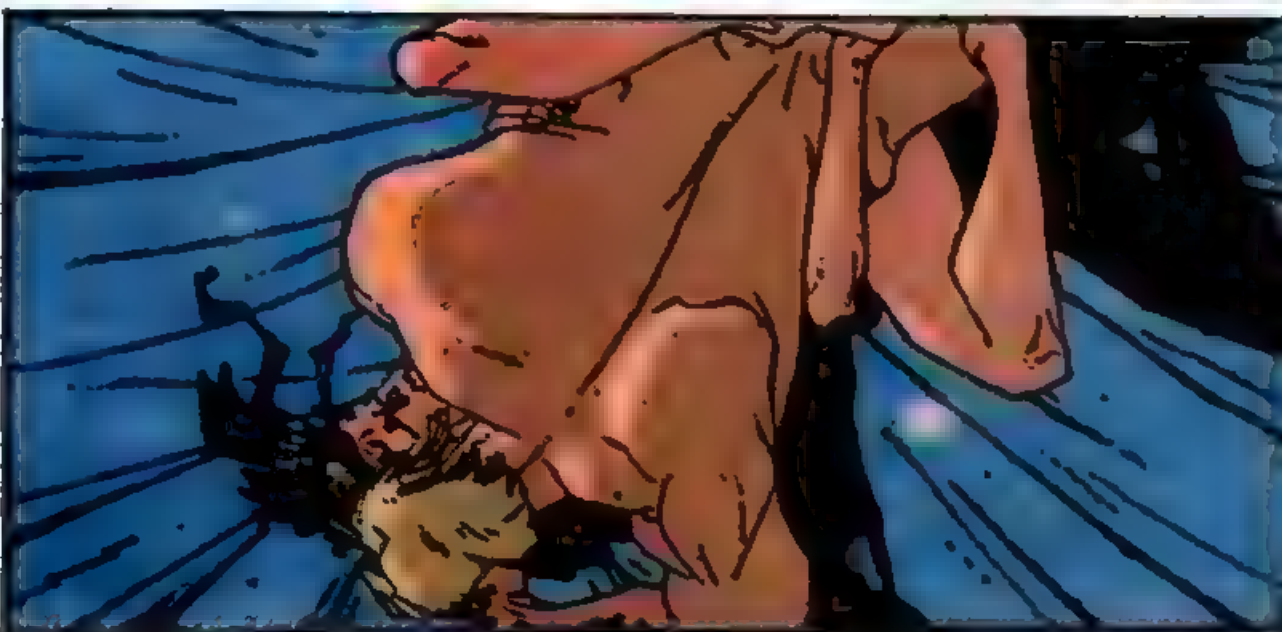
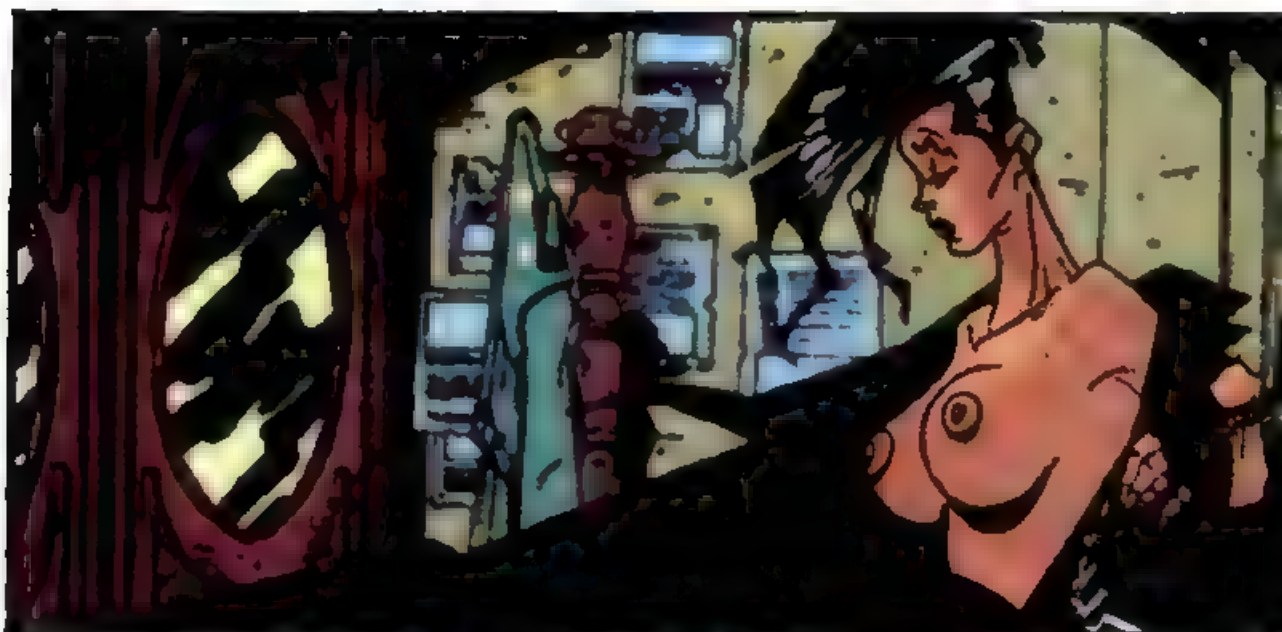
...I CAN...

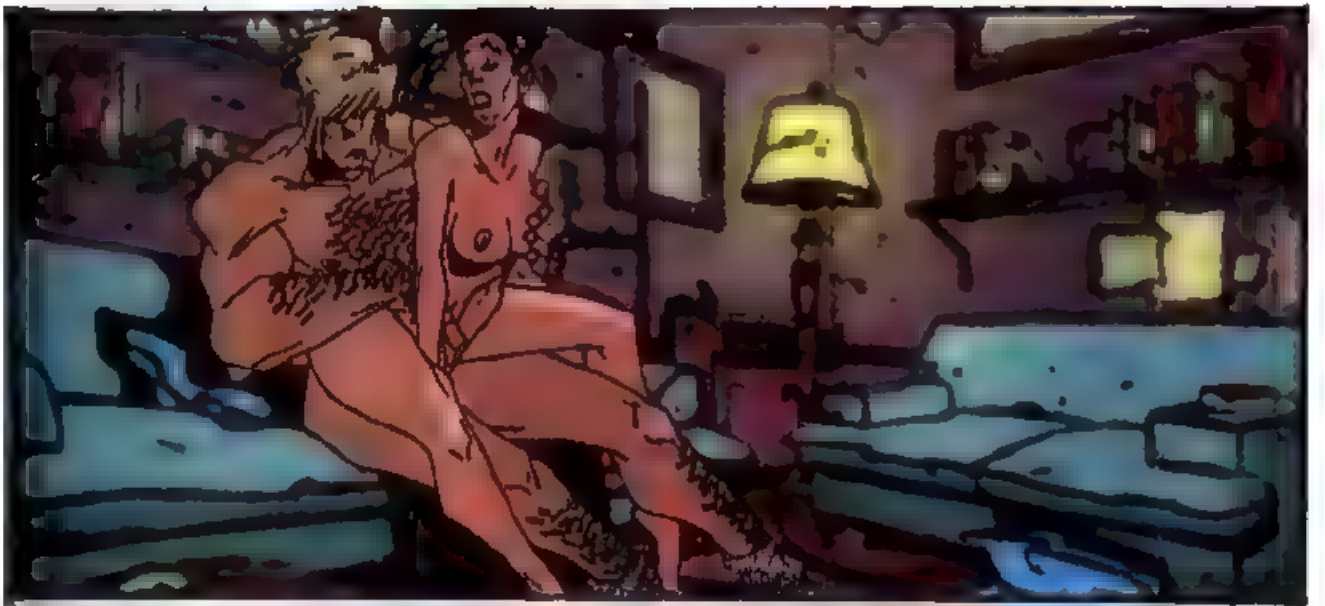


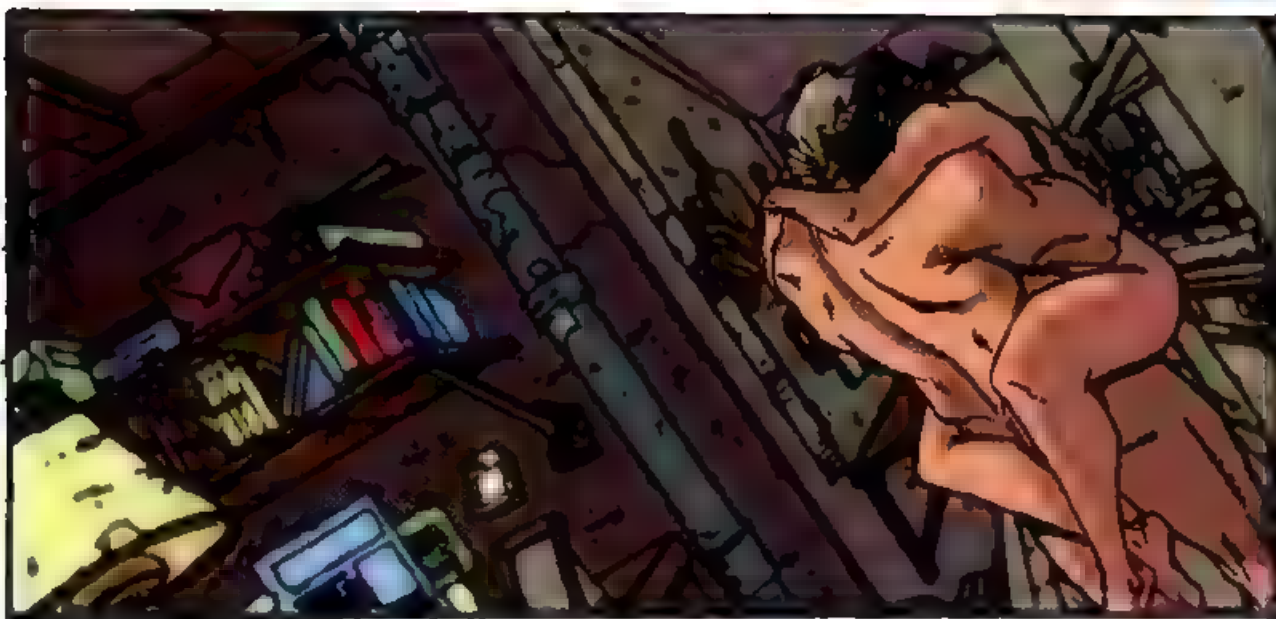
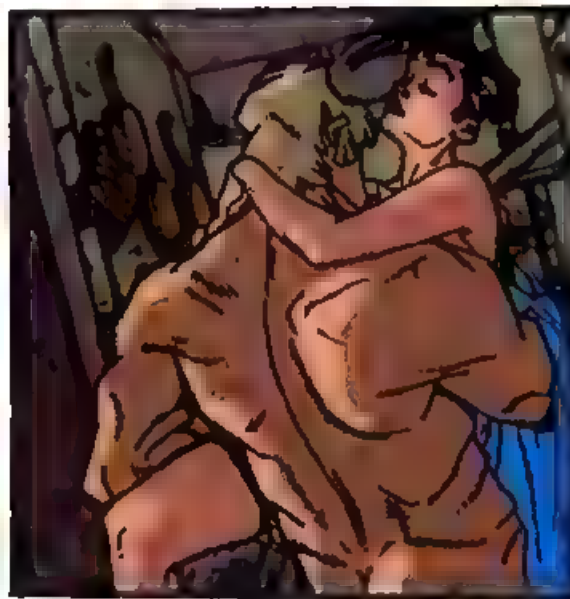
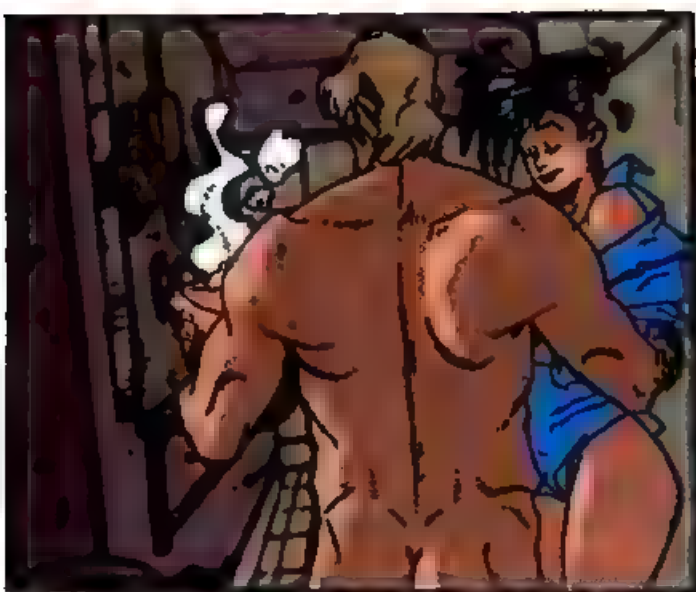
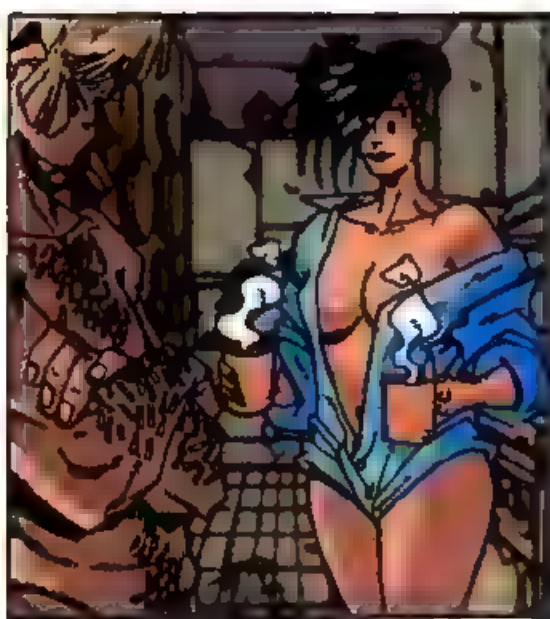
I'VE WAITED
SO LONG FOR
THIS MOMENT
THAT I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
TO START.

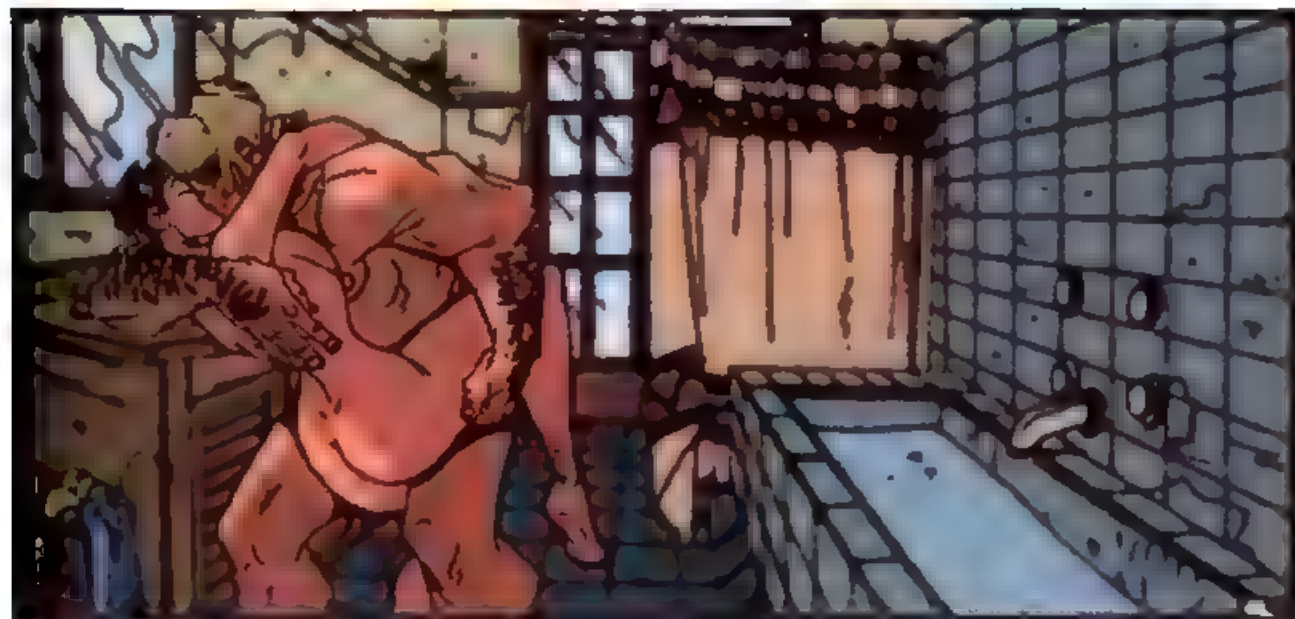
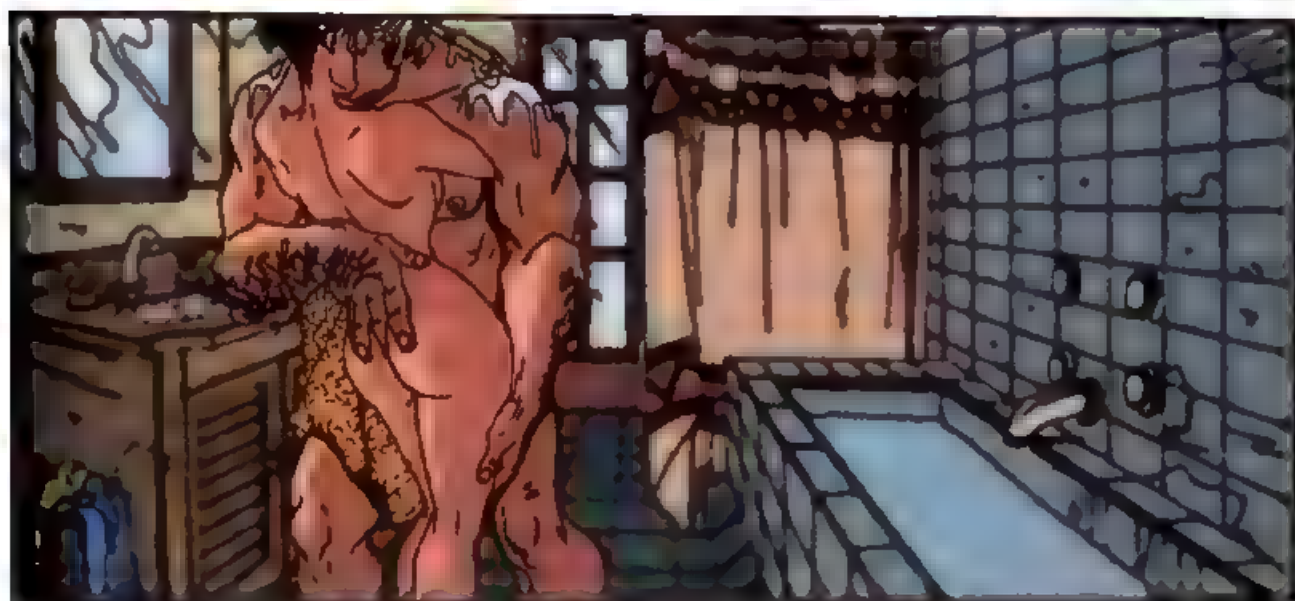
MAYBE...







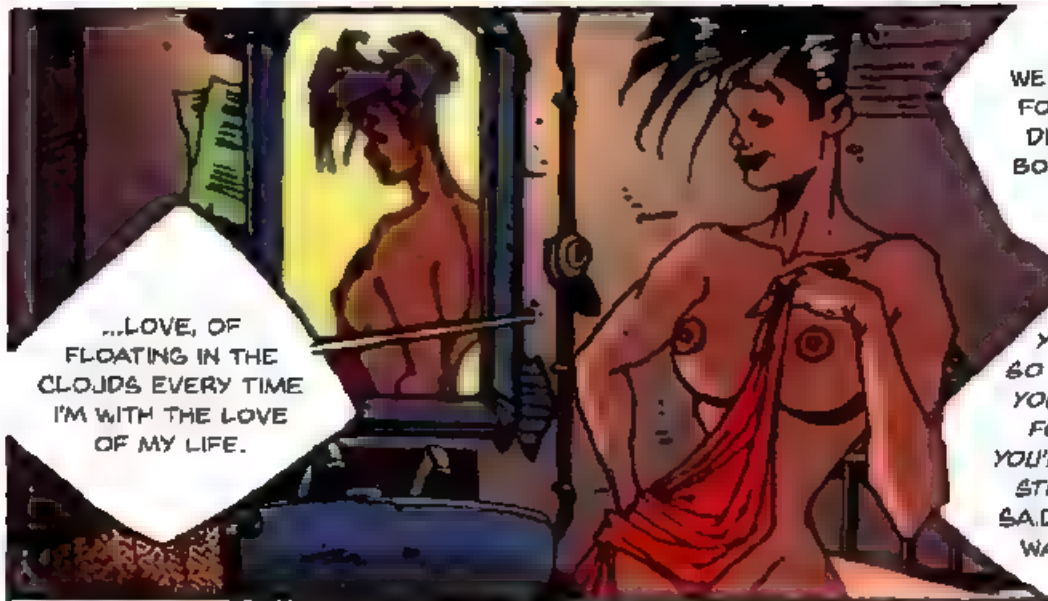






IT WAS
WONDERFUL..

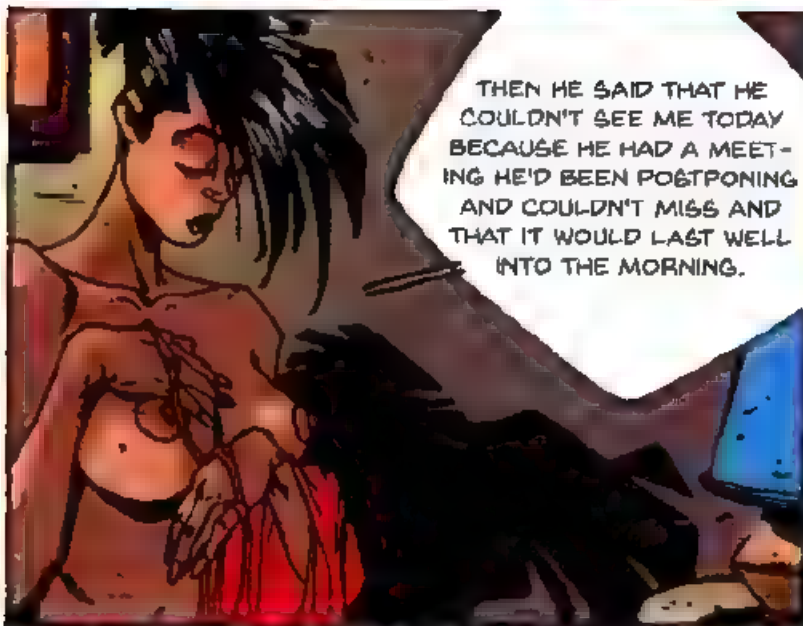
THAT NIGHT
SIX WEEKS AGO
I DISCOVERED THAT
I'M A WOMAN CAPABLE
OF FEELING...



...LOVE, OF
FLOATING IN THE
CLOUDS EVERY TIME
I'M WITH THE LOVE
OF MY LIFE.

WE SPENT THE NEXT
FORTY TWO NIGHTS
DISCOVERING OUR
BODIES AND LOVING
EACH OTHER.

YOU'VE WAITED
SO LONG, AND NOW
YOU'RE MAKING UP
FOR LOST TIME.
YOU'RE GOING TO DE-
STROY ME. LUCAS
SAID LAST NIGHT. HE
WAS EXHAUSTED.

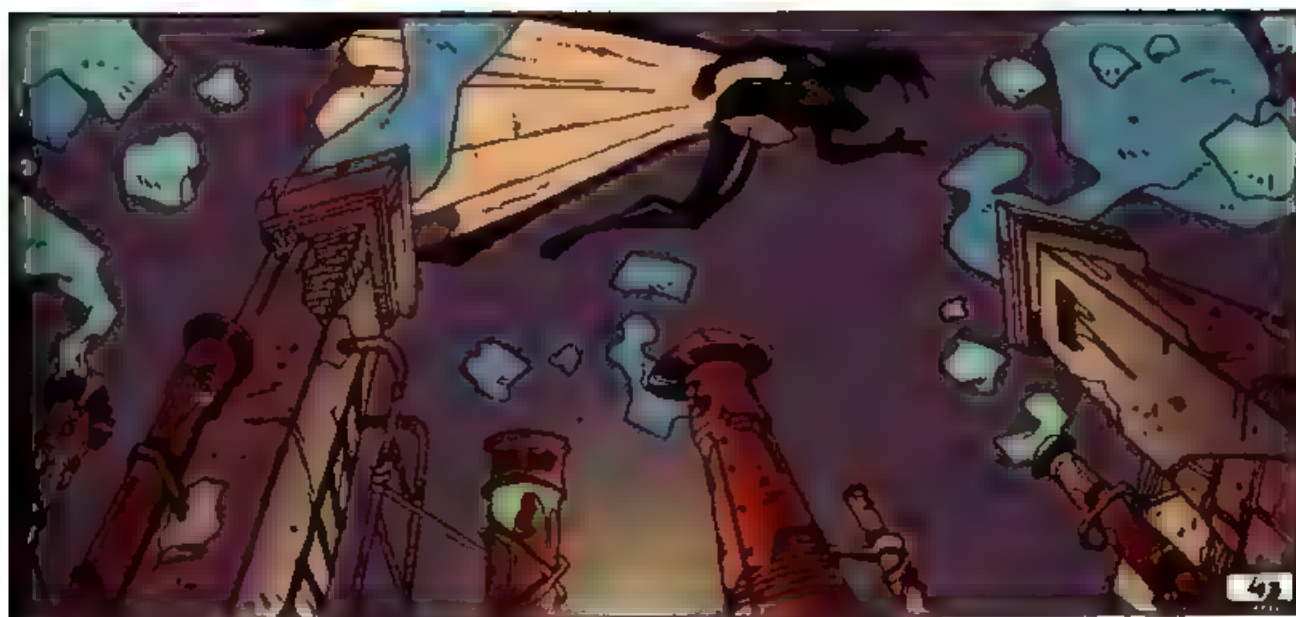


THEN HE SAID THAT HE
COULDN'T SEE ME TODAY
BECAUSE HE HAD A MEET-
ING HE'D BEEN POSTPONING
AND COULDN'T MISS AND
THAT IT WOULD LAST WELL
INTO THE MORNING.



I WONDER IF
THAT'S TRUE...

OR...?





IT WAS A
WONDERFUL
EVENING,
FELLA'S.
HIC!

YEP, DRINKING
WITH FRIENDS IS
THE BEST THING
IN THE WORLD.
BURP

HMM, HAPPY BAR
MATES. BEER
BROTHERS, BUT
NOT BLOOD
BROTHERS.





COME ON,
ONE MORE
FOR THE
ROAD!

EVERYONE
WALKING DOWN
THIS STREET,
LISTEN JPI

WE WANT NEW
FRIENDS! ANYONE
WHO WANTS TO
JOIN OUR GROUP
IS WELCOME!

A TEMPTING
INVITATION...



AND THEY PUT
IT OUT TO
ANYONE...

THEREFORE...



...I'LL ACCEPT IT!

HEY, FRIENDS...
CAN I JOIN YOU?

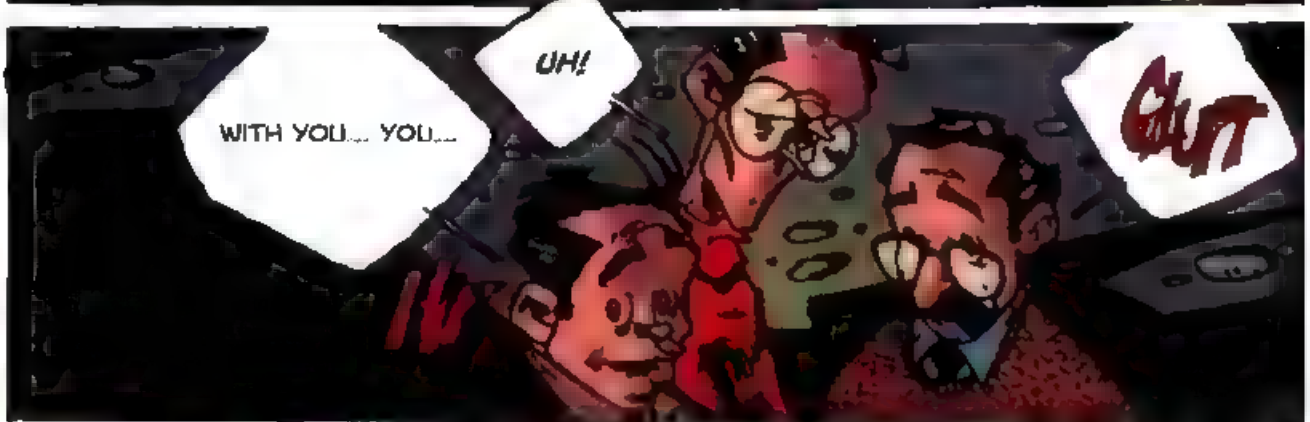
OF COURSE,
WE'LL GLADLY
SHARE OUR
HAPPINESS
WITH YOU...



WITH YOU... YOU...

UH!

CLUT



LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!

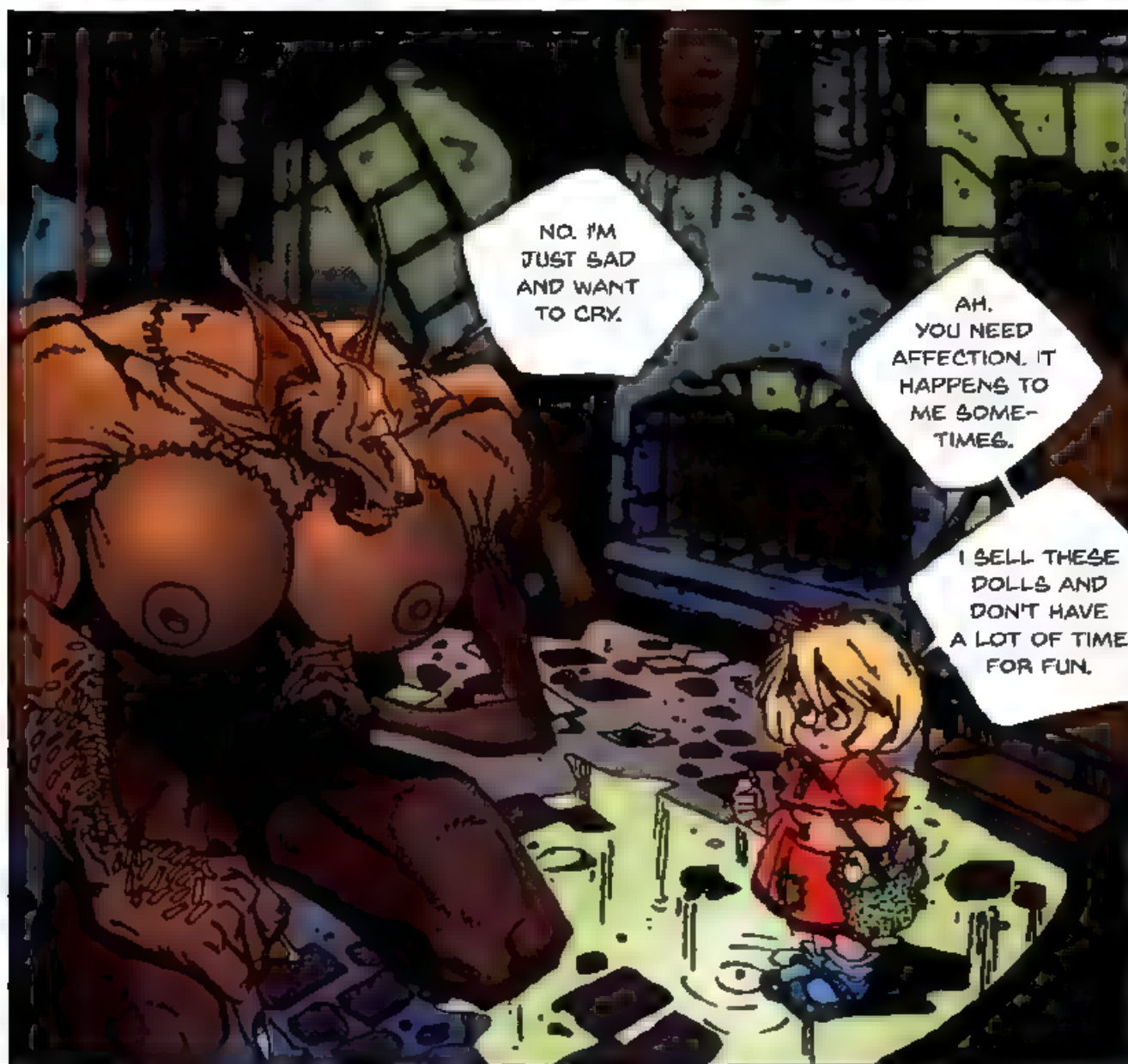
I'M SOBER NOW!

HELP!









NO. I'M
JUST SAD
AND WANT
TO CRY.

AH.
YOU NEED
AFFECTION. IT
HAPPENS TO
ME SOME-
TIMES.

I SELL THESE
DOLLS AND
DON'T HAVE
A LOT OF TIME
FOR FUN.



MY NAME'S
CELESTE.

AND AT THIS
HOUR THERE'S NO
ONE TO SELL TO
ANYMORE.

IF YOU WANT,
WE CAN PLAY
TOGETHER. GIVE
ME YOUR HAND.



HEY, THIS
FEELS LIKE
A WOMAN'S
HAND.

BUT YOU
HAVE A MAN'S
VOICE, DEEP...

...AND
HOARSE, LIKE
A BIG DOG.

OH, SORRY...



IF YOU WANT, I'LL
GIVE YOU MY
OTHER HAND.

WHAT...



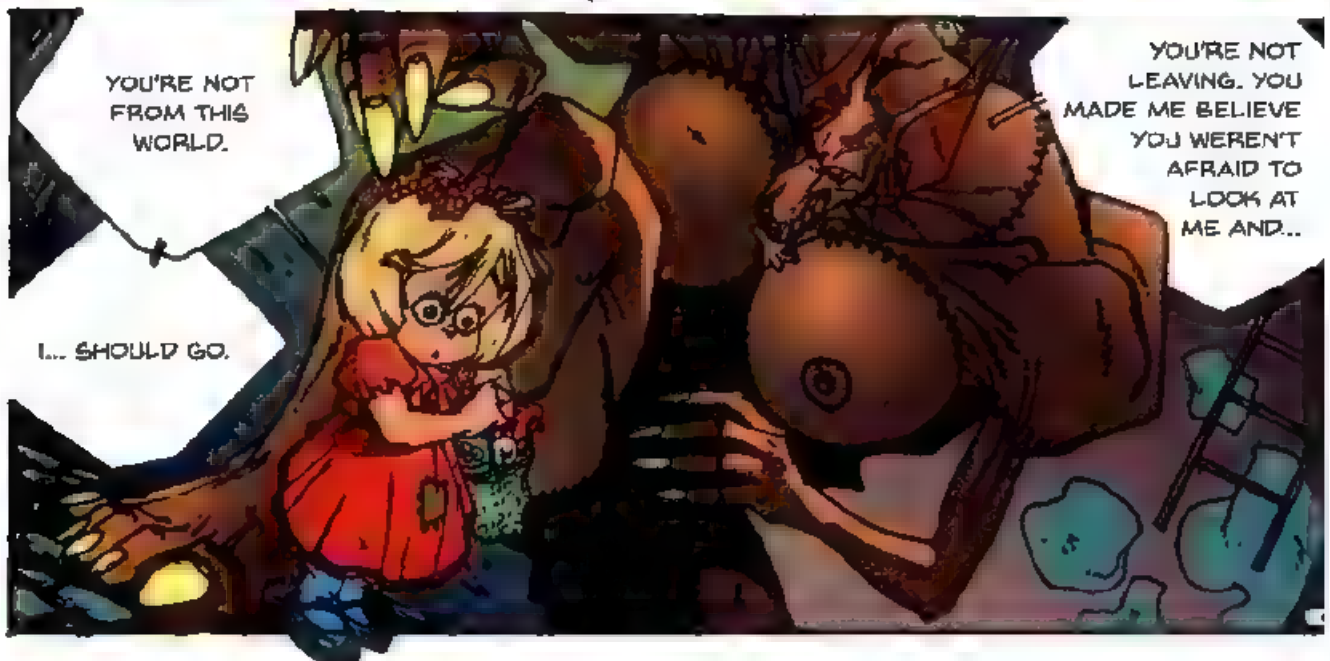
IS THIS
A JOKE?

HOW CAN
YOU HAVE A
GENTLE HAND
LIKE A WOMAN
AND ANOTHER
LIKE A GIANT?



LET ME TOUCH
YOUR FACE.

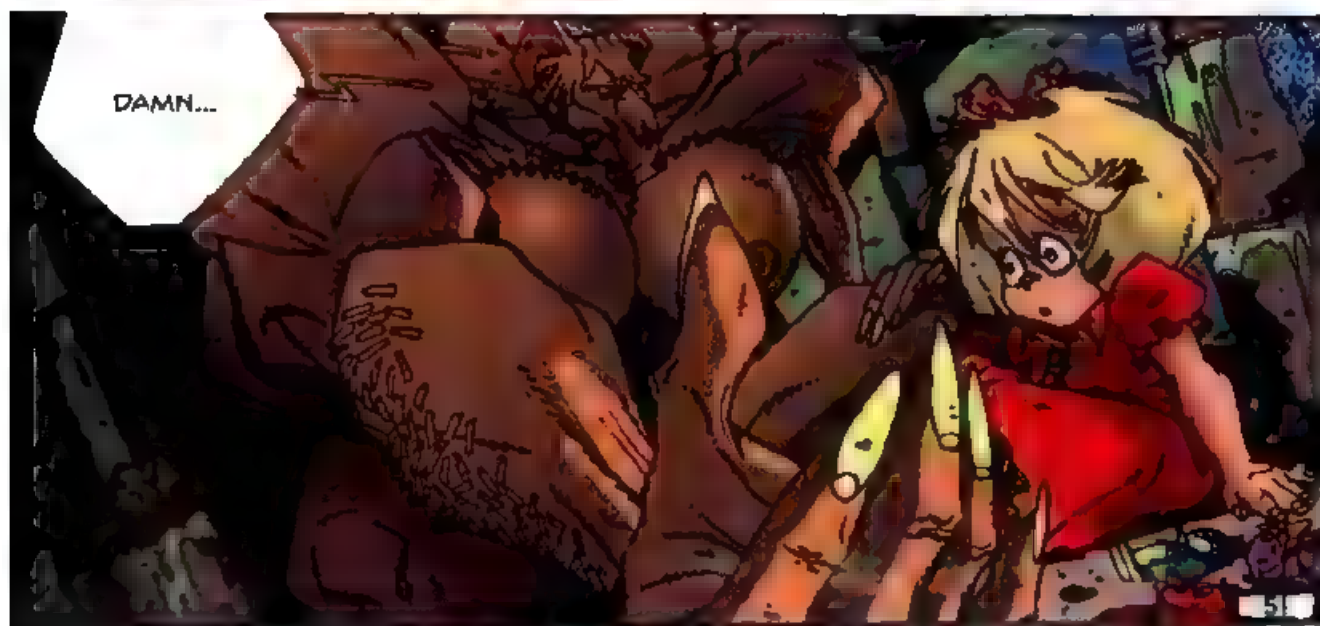
NO...



YOU'RE NOT
FROM THIS
WORLD.

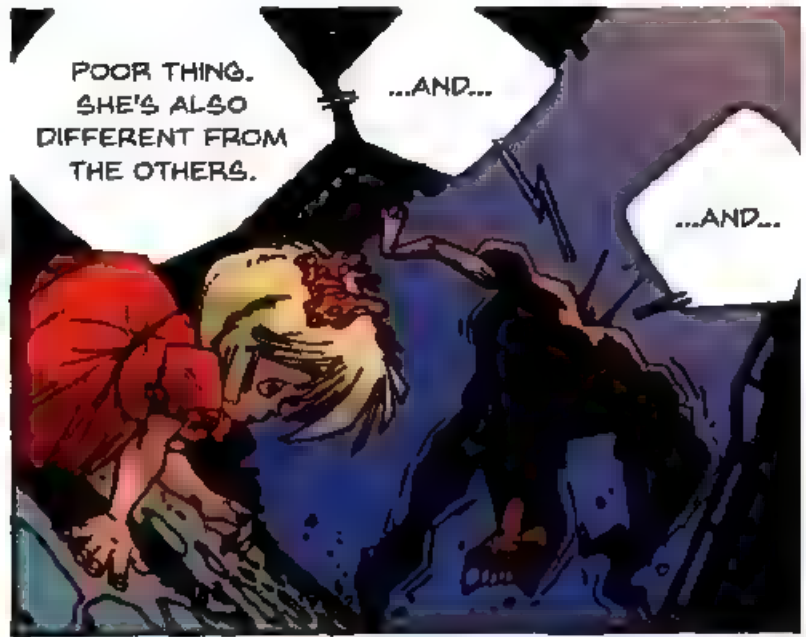
I... SHOULD GO.

YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING. YOU
MADE ME BELIEVE
YOU WEREN'T
AFRAID TO
LOOK AT
ME AND...





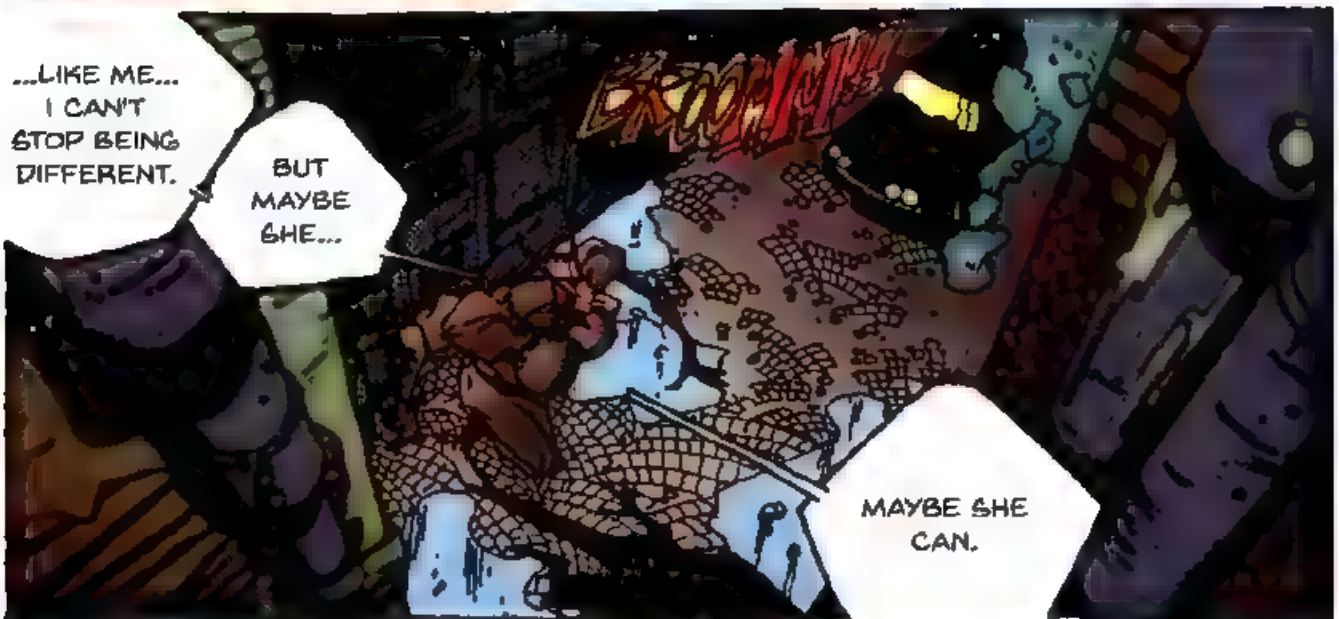
I DIDN'T NOTICE.



POOR THING.
SHE'S ALSO
DIFFERENT FROM
THE OTHERS.

...AND...

...AND...

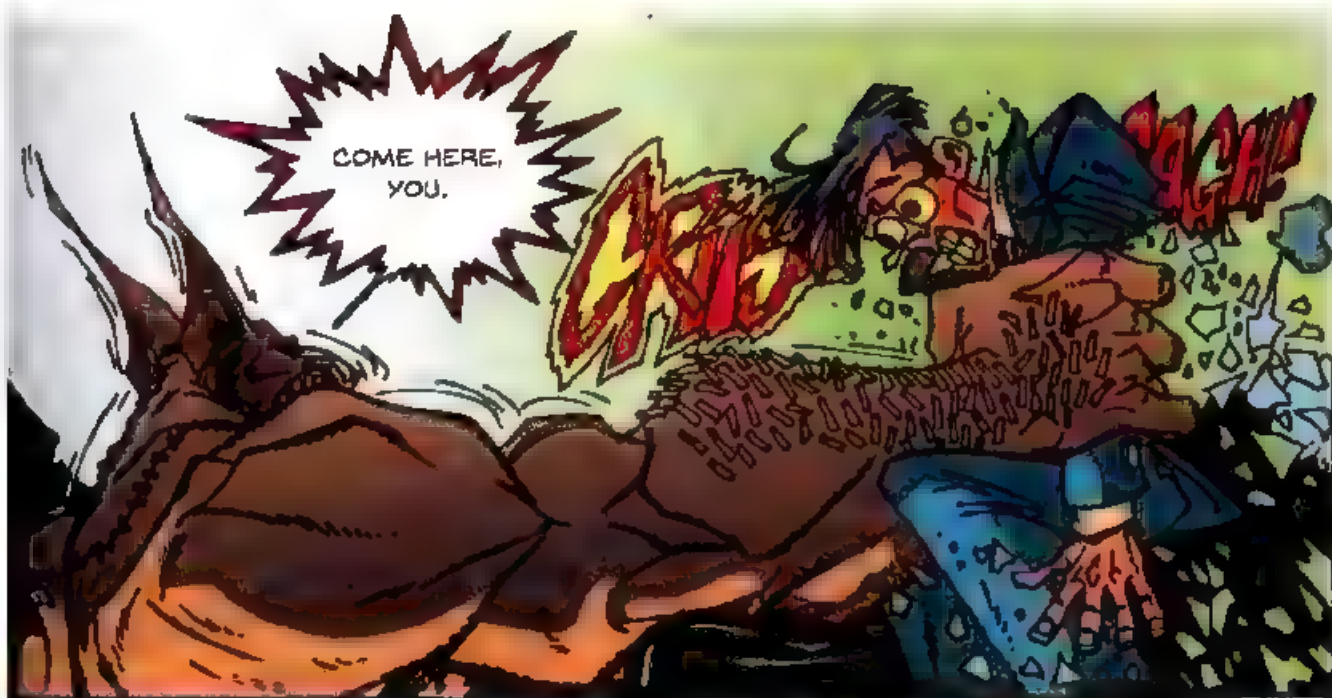


...LIKE ME...
I CAN'T
STOP BEING
DIFFERENT.

BUT
MAYBE
SHE...

MAYBE SHE
CAN.







...GIVE SIGHT TO
THAT LITTLE GIRL
- ALMOST TORE
APART BECAUSE
I MISINTERPRETED
HER ATTITUDE.

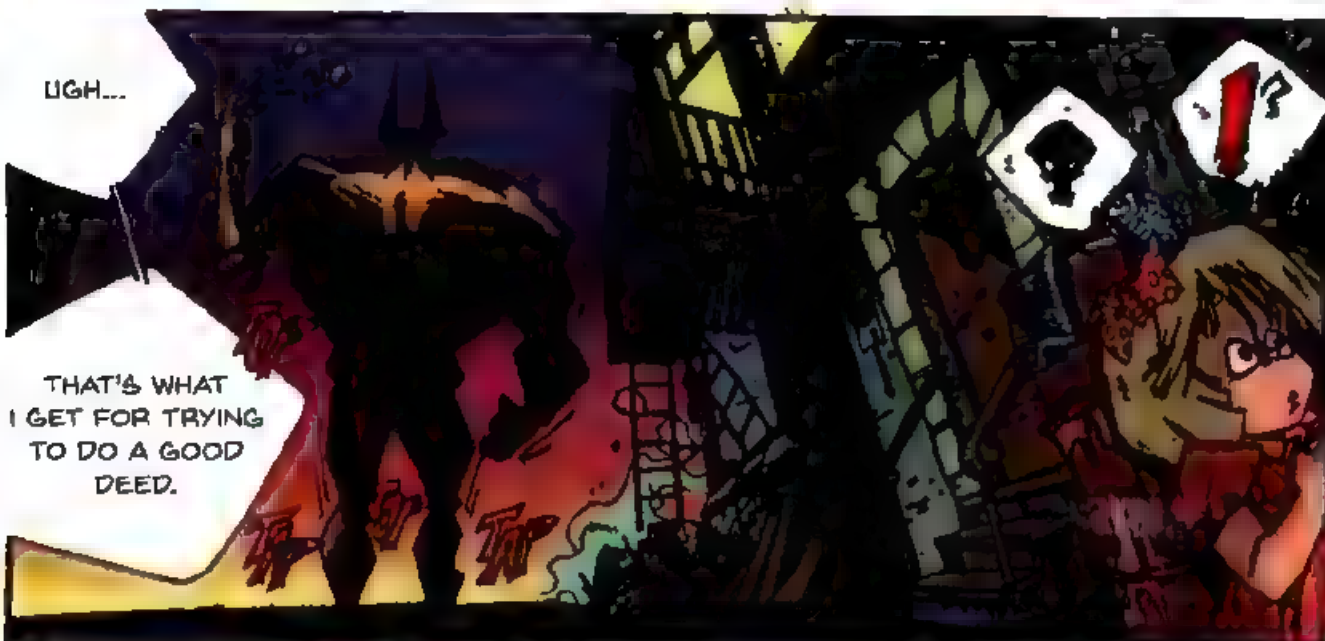


BUT...



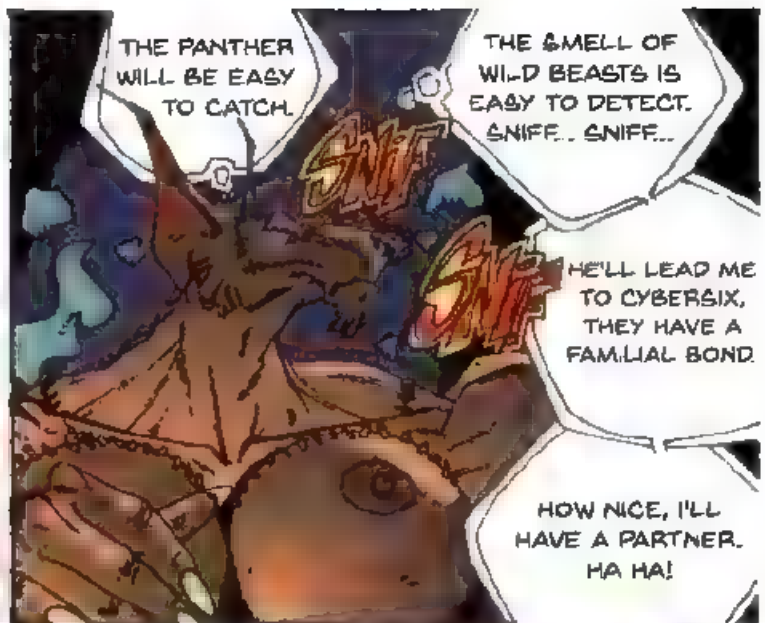
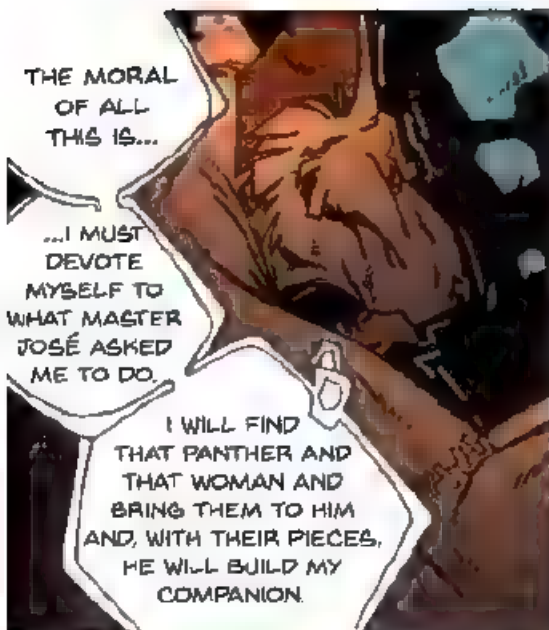
...SHE'S GONE.

WHAT AM
I GOING TO
DO WITH
THESE NOW?



LIGH...

THAT'S WHAT
I GET FOR TRYING
TO DO A GOOD
DEED.





HERE'S A
DISCREET
PHONE.
HARDLY
ANYONE
USES IT.

YES. 'LL CALL
FROM HERE.



HELLO? I'D LIKE TO
SPEAK TO LUCAS
AMATO, PLEASE.

A-A-
AAAT...



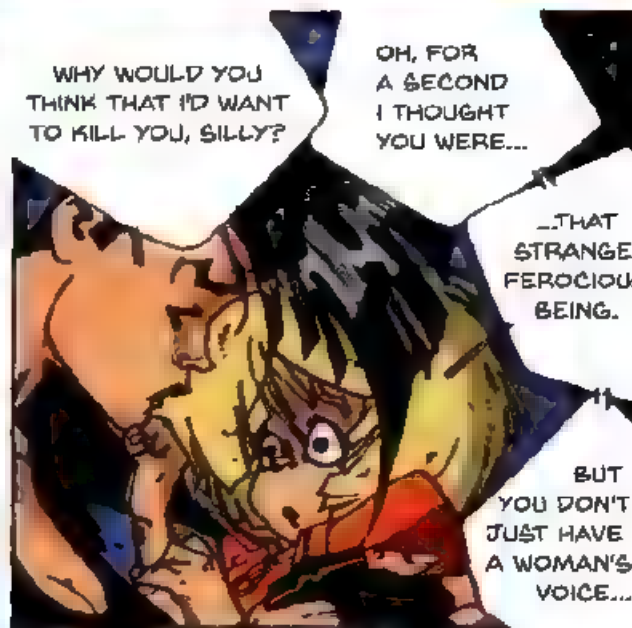
...TCHOUU!

HUH...?
WHAT...?



DON'T RUN
AWAY. WHAT'S
WRONG?

DON'T KILL ME,
PLEASE! DON'T
KILL ME!

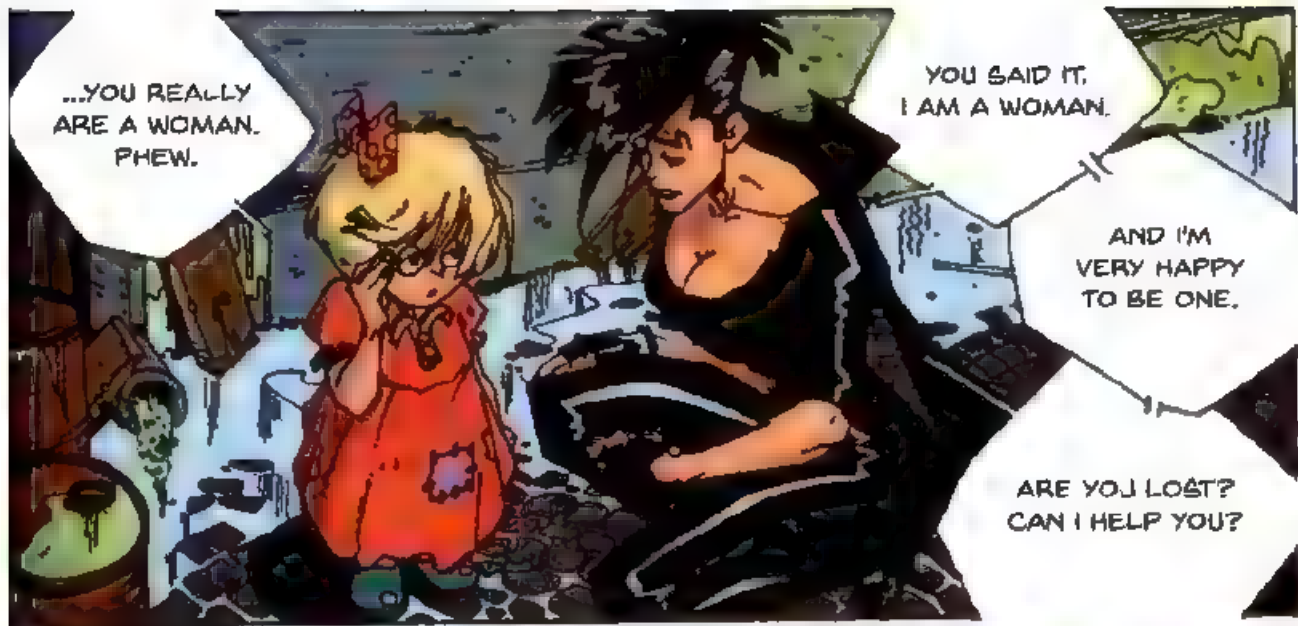


WHY WOULD YOU
THINK THAT I'D WANT
TO KILL YOU, SILLY?

OH, FOR
A SECOND
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE...

...THAT
STRANGE,
FEROCIOUS
BEING.

BUT
YOU DON'T
JUST HAVE
A WOMAN'S
VOICE...

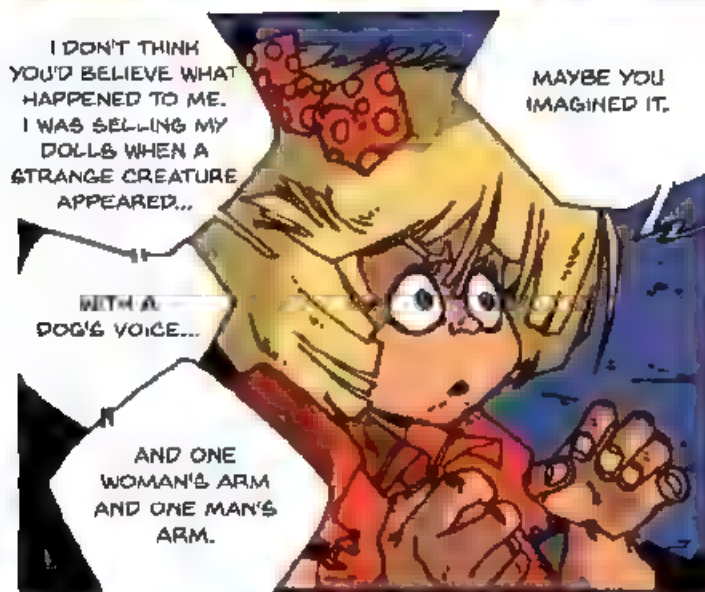


...YOU REALLY
ARE A WOMAN.
PHEW.

YOU SAID IT,
I AM A WOMAN.

AND I'M
VERY HAPPY
TO BE ONE.

ARE YOU LOST?
CAN I HELP YOU?

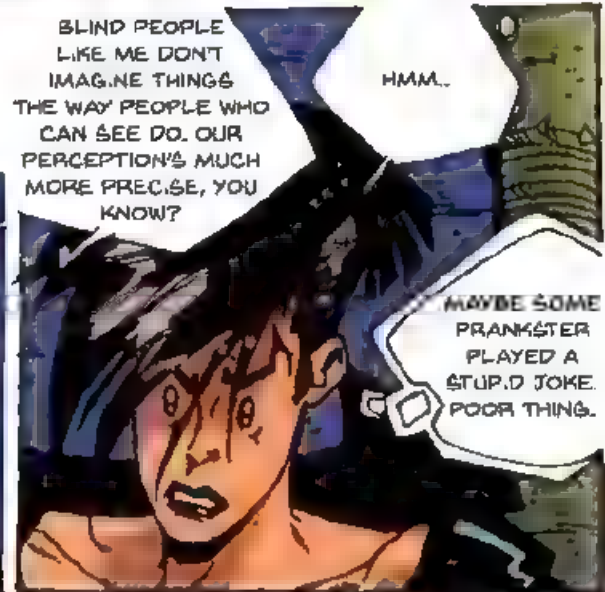


I DON'T THINK
YOU'D BELIEVE WHAT
HAPPENED TO ME.
I WAS SELLING MY
DOLLS WHEN A
STRANGE CREATURE
APPEARED...

MAYBE YOU
IMAGINED IT.

WITH A
DOG'S VOICE...

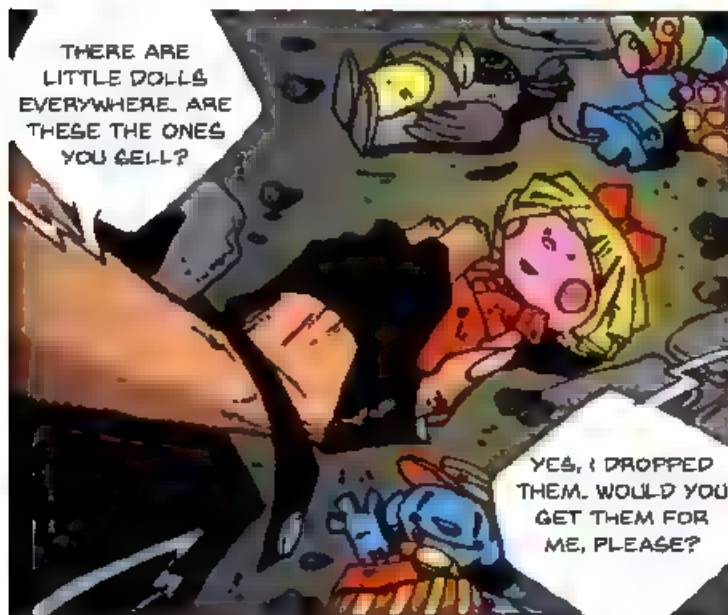
AND ONE
WOMAN'S ARM
AND ONE MAN'S
ARM.



BLIND PEOPLE
LIKE ME DON'T
IMAGINE THINGS
THE WAY PEOPLE WHO
CAN SEE DO. OUR
PERCEPTION'S MUCH
MORE PRECISE, YOU
KNOW?

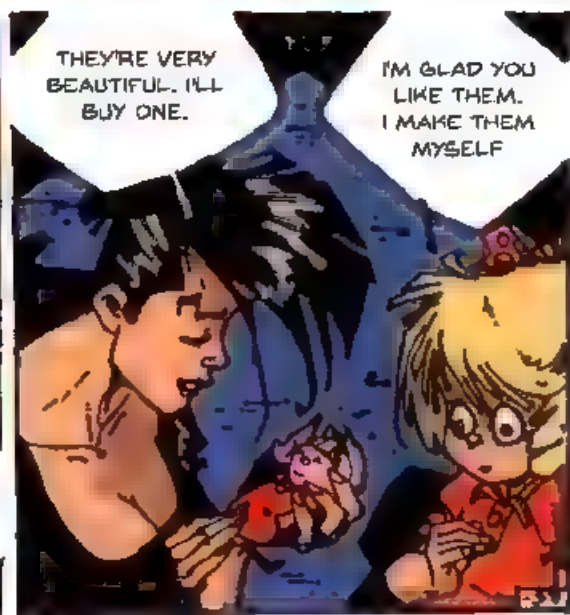
HMM...

MAYBE SOME
PRANKSTER
PLAYED A
STUPID JOKE.
POOR THING.



THERE ARE
LITTLE DOLLS
EVERYWHERE. ARE
THESE THE ONES
YOU SELL?

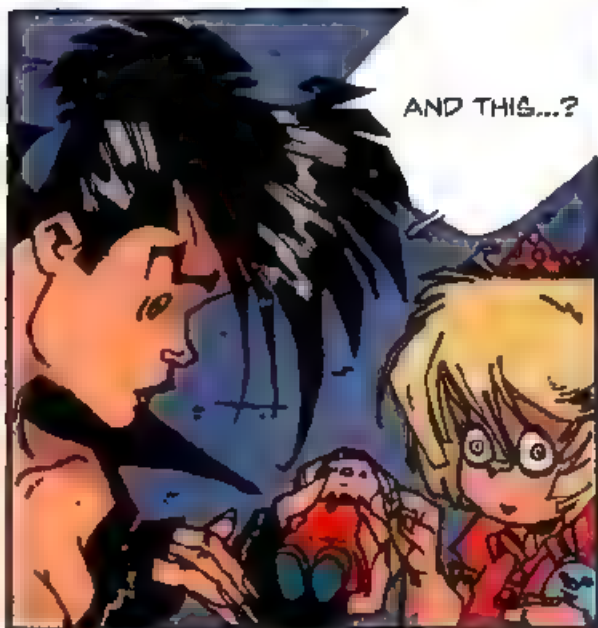
YES, I DROPPED
THEM. WOULD YOU
GET THEM FOR
ME, PLEASE?



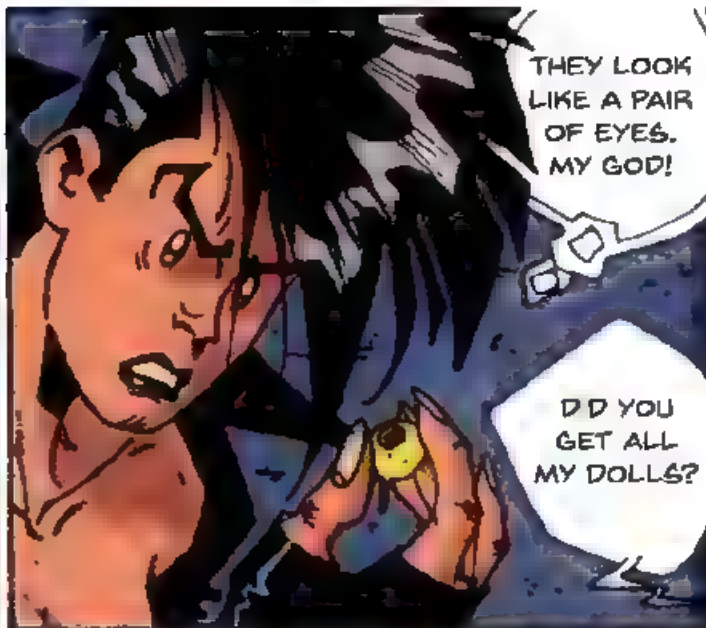
THEY'RE VERY
BEAUTIFUL. I'LL
BUY ONE.

I'M GLAD YOU
LIKE THEM.
I MAKE THEM
MYSELF



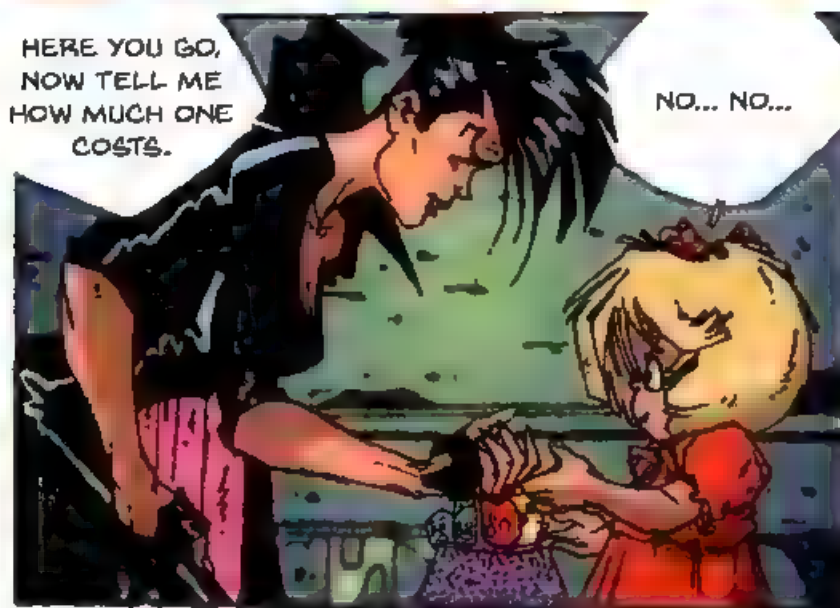


AND THIS...?



THEY LOOK
LIKE A PAIR
OF EYES.
MY GOD!

DID YOU
GET ALL
MY DOLLS?

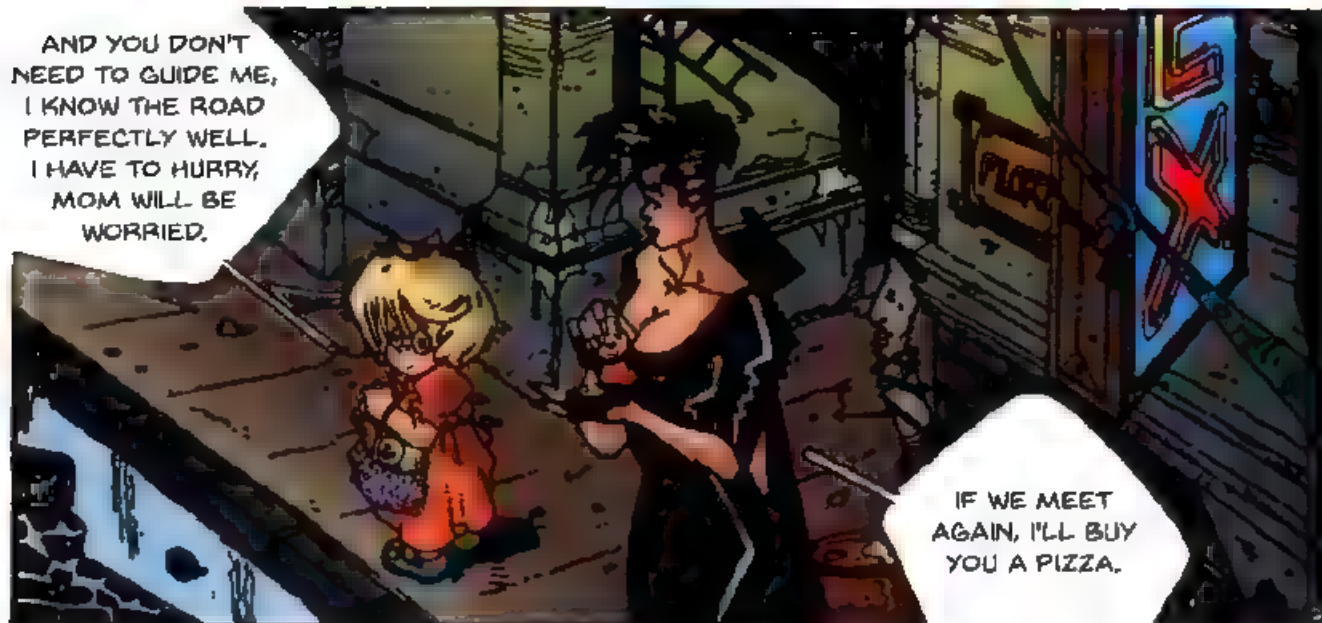


HERE YOU GO,
NOW TELL ME
HOW MUCH ONE
COSTS.

NO... NO...



I'LL GIVE
IT TO YOU.
THANK
YOU.

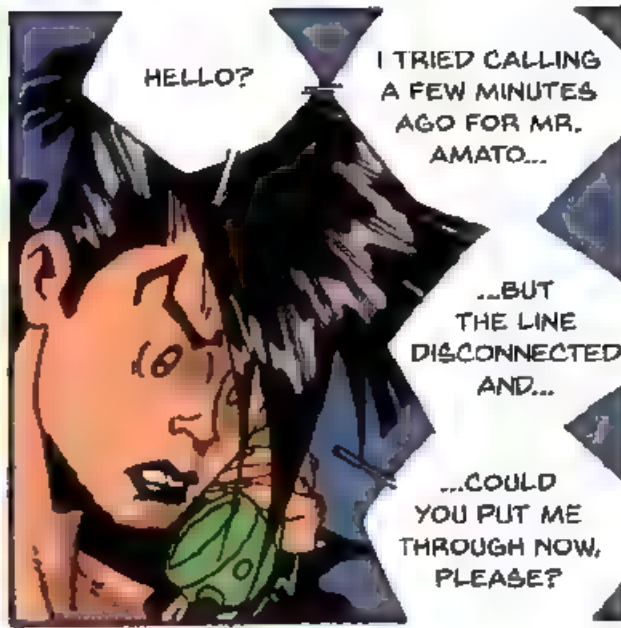


AND YOU DON'T
NEED TO GUIDE ME,
I KNOW THE ROAD
PERFECTLY WELL.
I HAVE TO HURRY,
MOM WILL BE
WORRIED.

IF WE MEET
AGAIN, I'LL BUY
YOU A PIZZA.



I CAN
FINALLY CALL
LUCAS.



HELLO?

I TRIED CALLING
A FEW MINUTES
AGO FOR MR.
AMATO...

...BUT
THE LINE
DISCONNECTED
AND...

...COULD
YOU PUT ME
THROUGH NOW,
PLEASE?



CYBER?
THANK GOD!
I THOUGHT
SOMETHING
HAPPENED
TO YOU.

YOU CALLED,
BUT THE LINE
WAS SILENT.

... ONE
OF THOSE
REPULGNE
BEINGS...

I WAS
AFRAID THAT...
MAYBE...

...ATTACKED YOU.

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

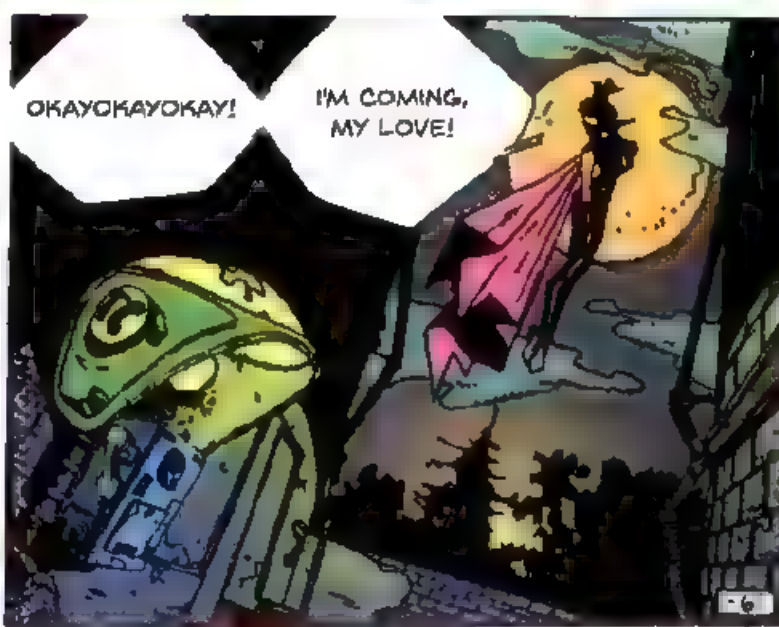
HMM, NOT
QUITE...



BECAUSE
YOU'RE NOT
WITH ME.

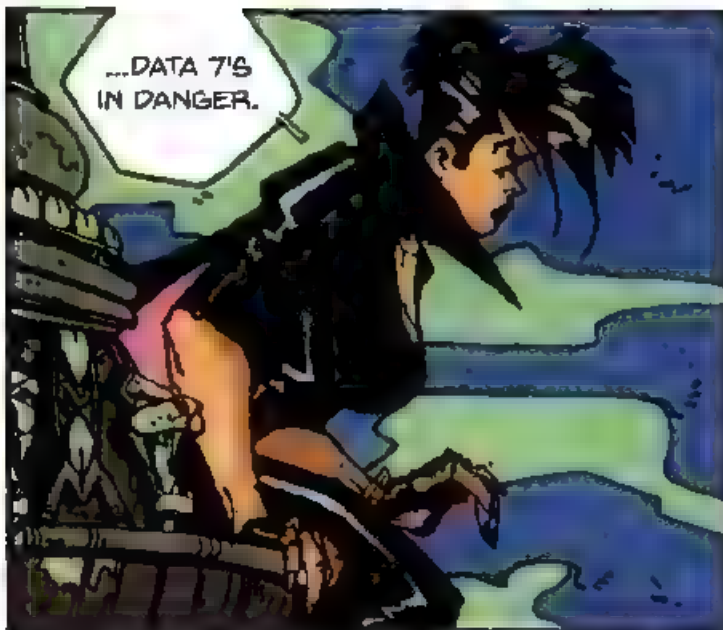
THE MEETING'S
OVER AND I'M
HEADING HOME.

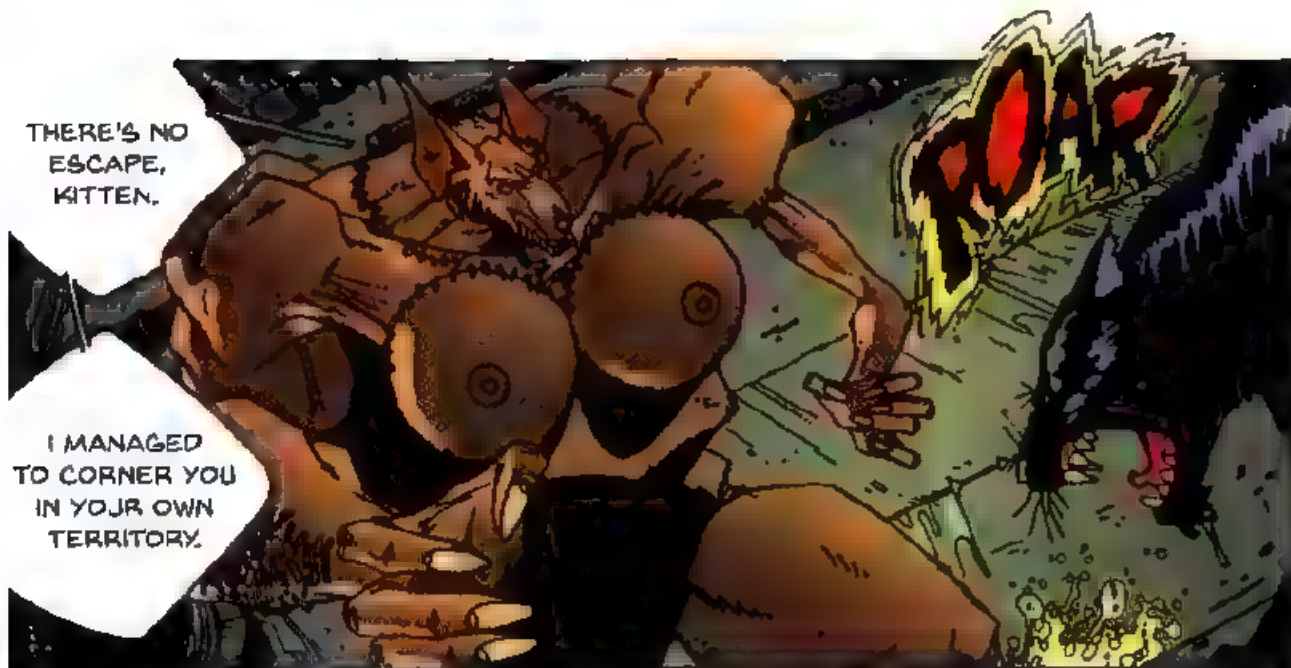
I'LL SEE
YOU THERE
IN TEN
MINUTES,
OKAY?



OKAYOKAYOKAY!

I'M COMING,
MY LOVE!





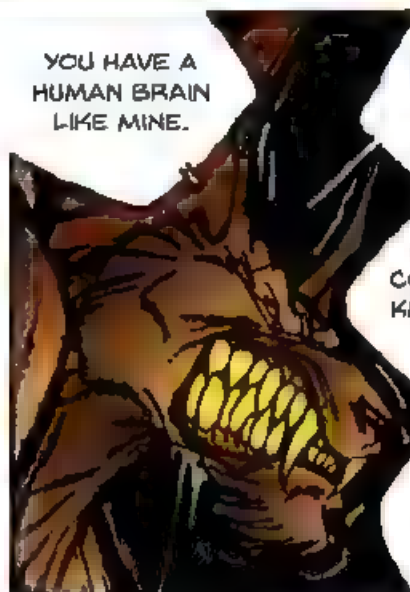
THERE'S NO
ESCAPE,
KITTEN.

I MANAGED
TO CORNER YOU
IN YOUR OWN
TERRITORY.



MY ANIMAL
PERCEPTION IS
SUPERIOR TO
YOURS.

I ONLY HAVE
TO LOOK AT YOU
TO KNOW EVERY-
THING ABOUT
YOU...



YOU HAVE A
HUMAN BRAIN
LIKE MINE.

BUT YOU
WEREN'T GIVEN
THE GIFT OF
SPEECH.

COME HERE, YOU
KNOW YOU CAN'T
BEAT ME.

I FEEL YOUR
HEART RACING.



I SENSE THE
ADRENALINE
OF YOUR
FEAR.

I SMELL
THE SWEAT
OF YOUR
HELPLESS
FURY.

BRACE
YOURSELF.



**I'VE
GOT
YOU!**

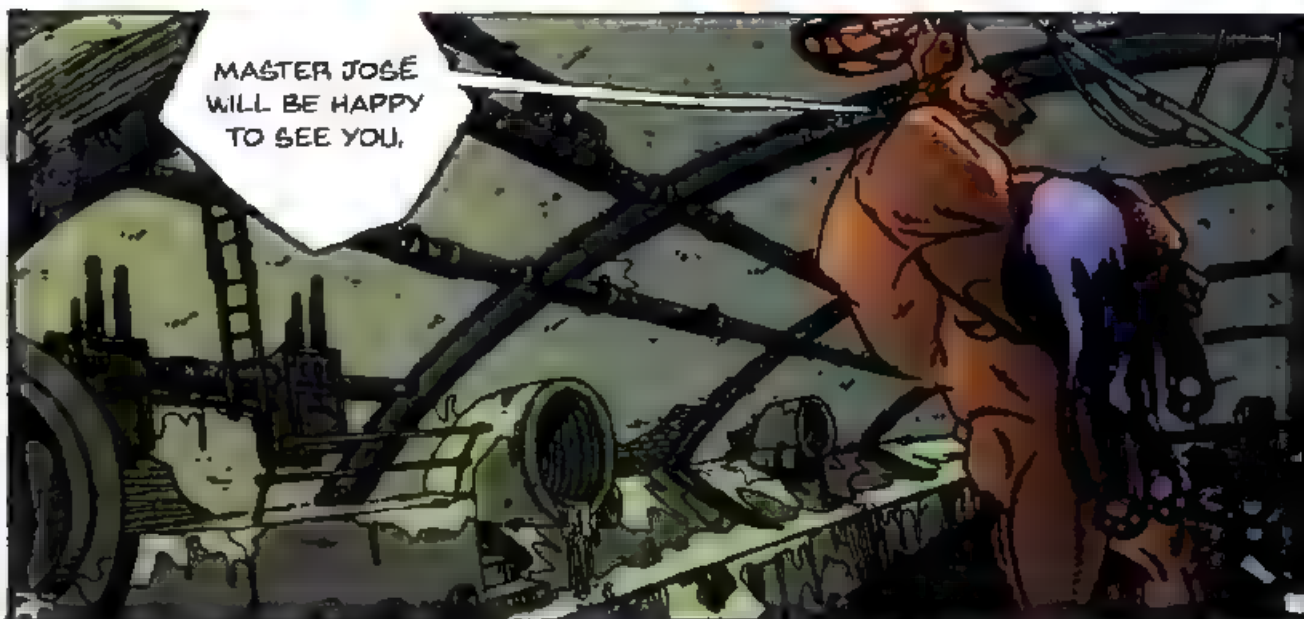


STOP IT,
I'M NOT
GOING TO
KILL YOU.



ANOTHER
LIFE AWAITS
YOU BY MY
SIDE.

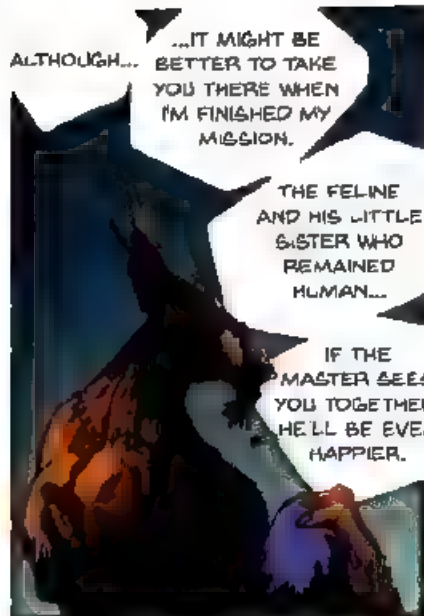
BECAUSE
A PART OF
YOU WILL
BE MY COM-
PANION.



MASTER JOSÉ
WILL BE HAPPY
TO SEE YOU.

END OF SECOND CHAPTER





ALTHOUGH...

...IT MIGHT BE
BETTER TO TAKE
YOU THERE WHEN
I'M FINISHED MY
MISSION.

THE FELINE
AND HIS LITTLE
SISTER WHO
REMAINED
HUMAN...

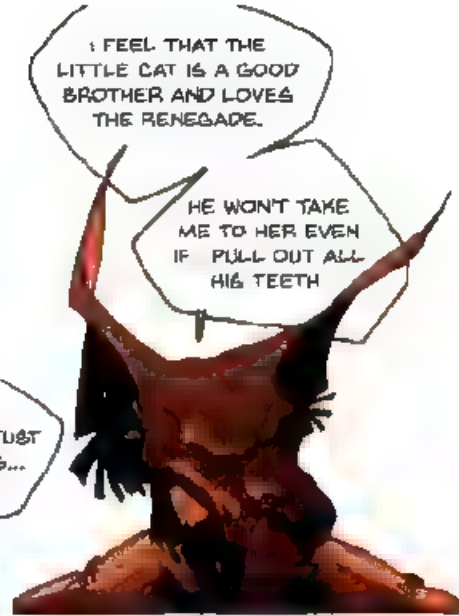
IF THE
MASTER SEES
YOU TOGETHER,
HE'LL BE EVEN
HAPPIER.



YES, I'LL LOCK UP
THE PANTHER IN A SAFE
PLACE AND START
LOOKING FOR THE GIRL.

GOOD IDEA...
A VERY
GOOD IDEA.

THERE'S JUST
ONE THING...



I FEEL THAT THE
LITTLE CAT IS A GOOD
BROTHER AND LOVES
THE RENEGADE.

HE WON'T TAKE
ME TO HER EVEN
IF I PULL OUT ALL
HIS TEETH



LET ME TAKE A
LOOK. THIS SEEMS
LIKE ITS DEN.

AND IT'S NOT
EXACTLY AN
ANIMALS REFUGE

EVIDENTLY HIS
HUMAN SIDE PUSHED
HIM TO GET OBJECTS
THAT AROUSE
MEMORIES.



LET'S SEE...



SOME TOYS
TYPICAL OF
SOMEONE WHO'S
HAD AN UNHAPPY
CHILDHOOD.



OF COURSE
HE HAS A
PHOTO OF
HIS HUMAN
RELATIVE...

...AND SINCE
HIS PANTHER
NOSE NEEDS
TO REMEMBER
HER OFTEN...



...HE KEEPS
A PIECE OF
CLOTH WITH
HER SMELL,
HEH HEH.



YES, IT'LL HELP
ME LOCATE
CYBERSIX IN
MERIDIANA.



MY HOUND
GLANDS HAVE
IDENTIFIED ALL
THE COMPONENTS
OF YOUR SMELL,
RENEGADE.



I'LL CATCH
YOU BY THE
END OF THE
DAY

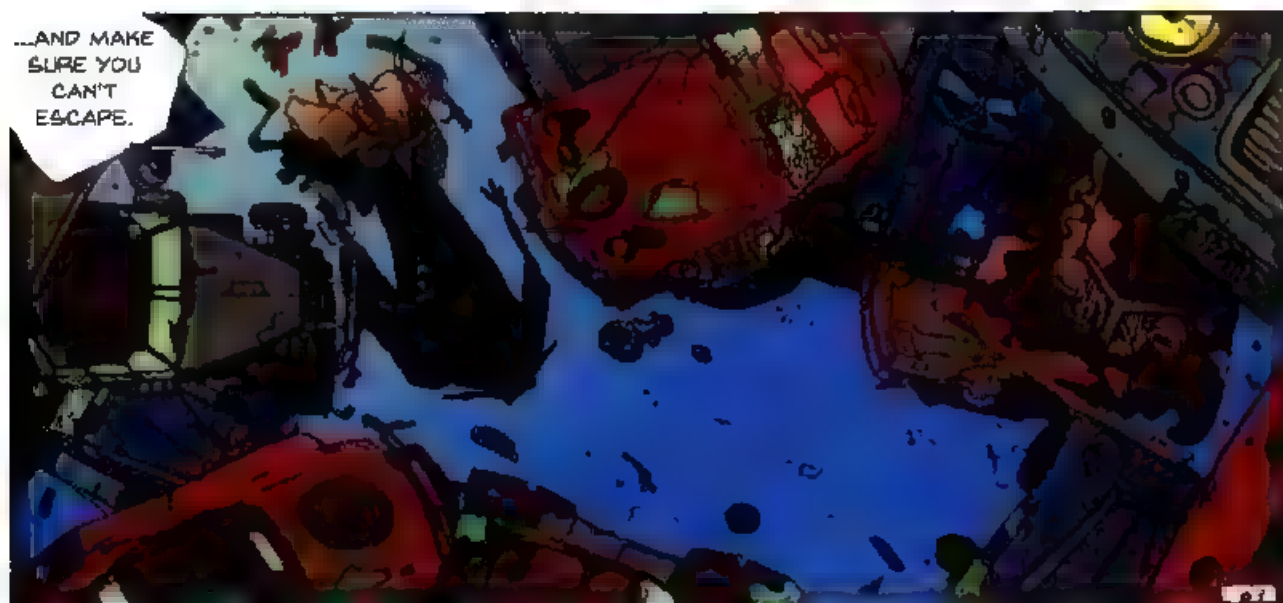


HMM...

AND AS
FOR YOU.



...I'LL LEAVE
YOU HERE...



...AND MAKE
SURE YOU
CAN'T
ESCAPE.



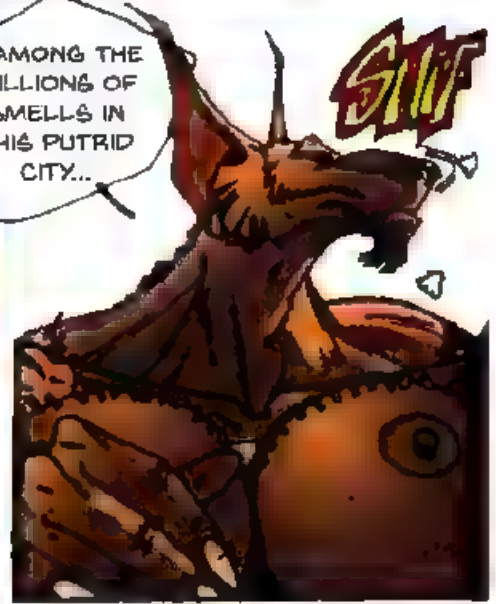
HERE.

YOU'LL
FEEL LIKE THE
TRAINED BEAST
OF A FORGOTTEN
CIRCUS.



AND NOW,
IN THE PALE
DAWN OF THIS
NEW DAY..

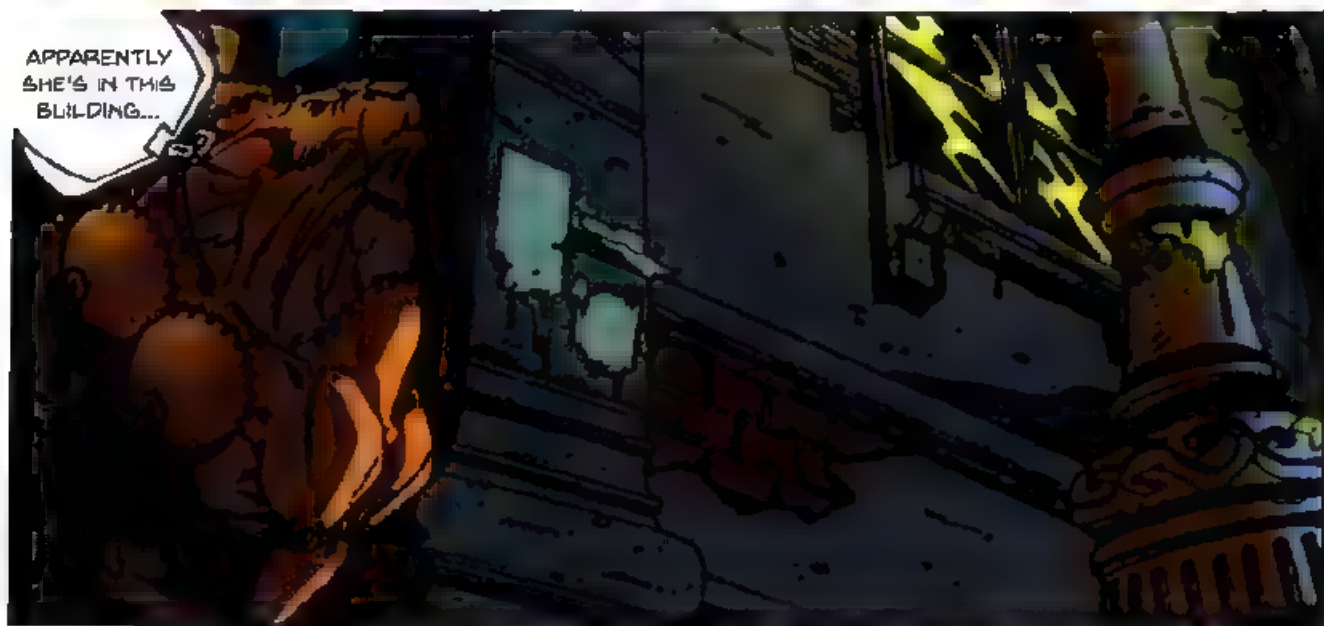
...AMONG THE
MILLIONS OF
SMELLS IN
THIS PUTRID
CITY...

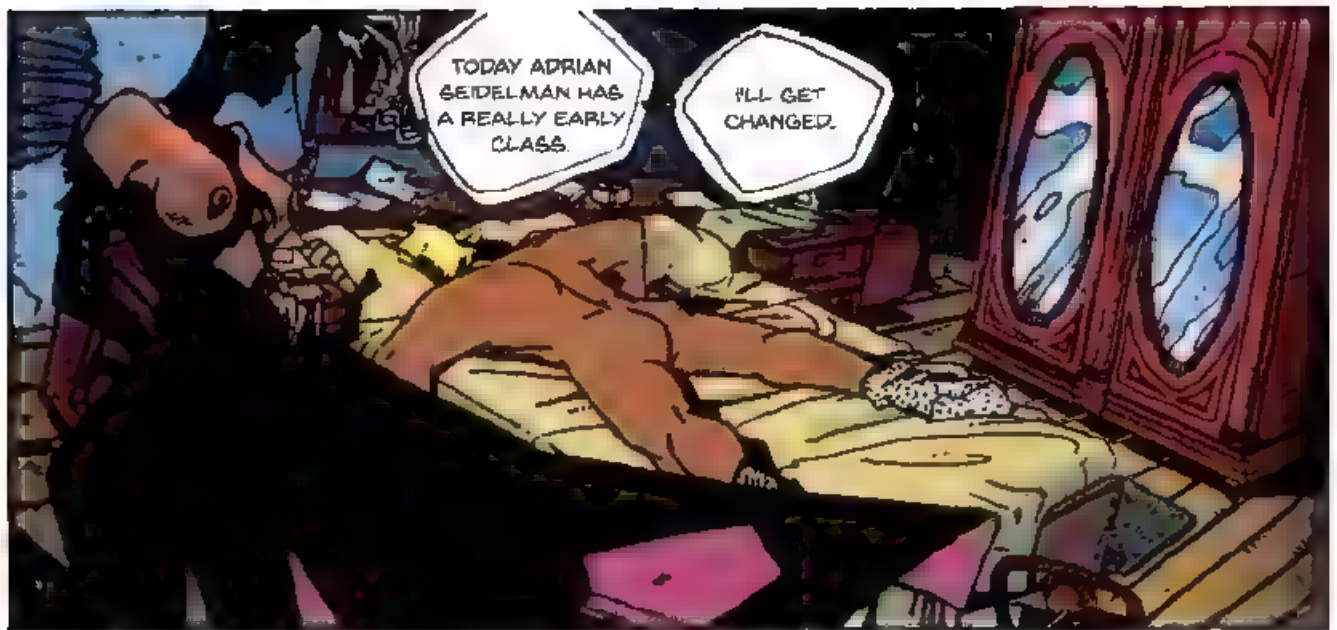


...I'LL
FIND YOU,
CYBERSIX.

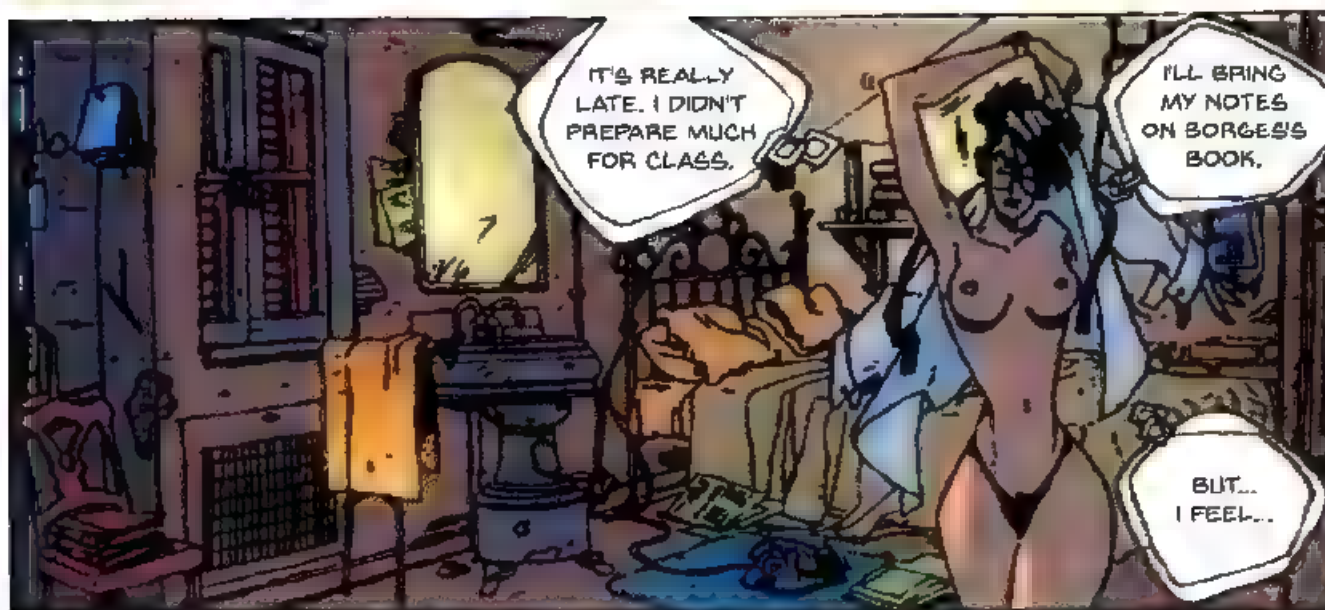
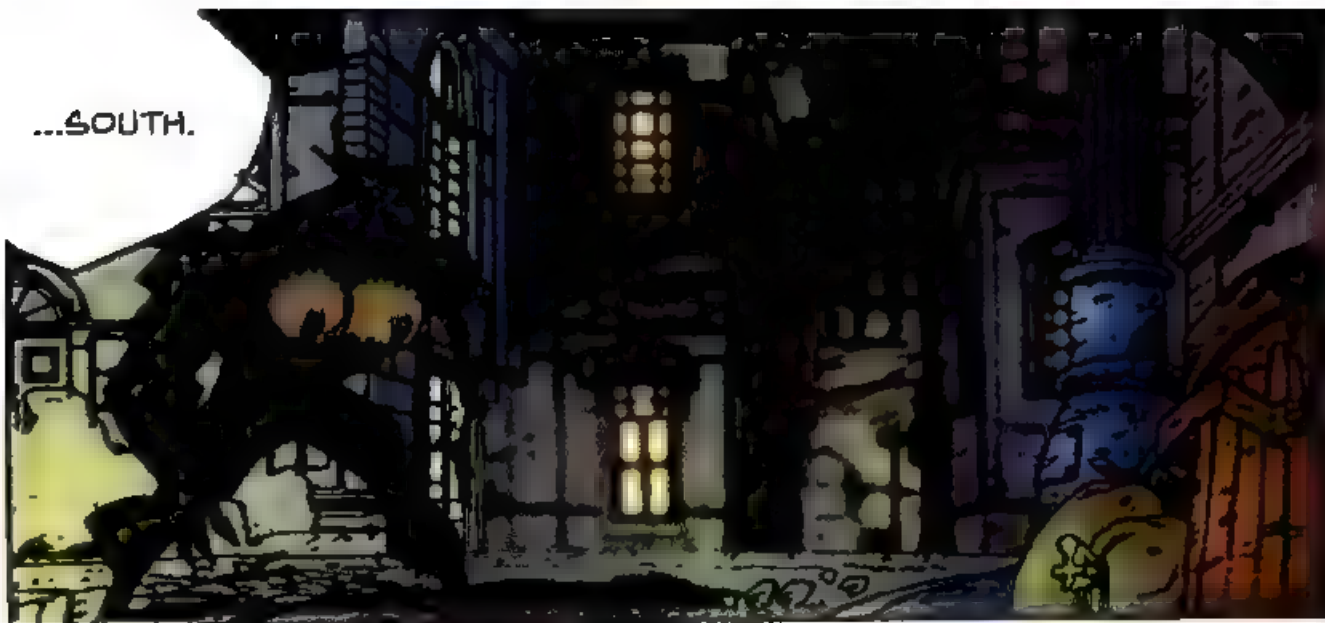
HMM...
YOU'RE IN
THE WEST.

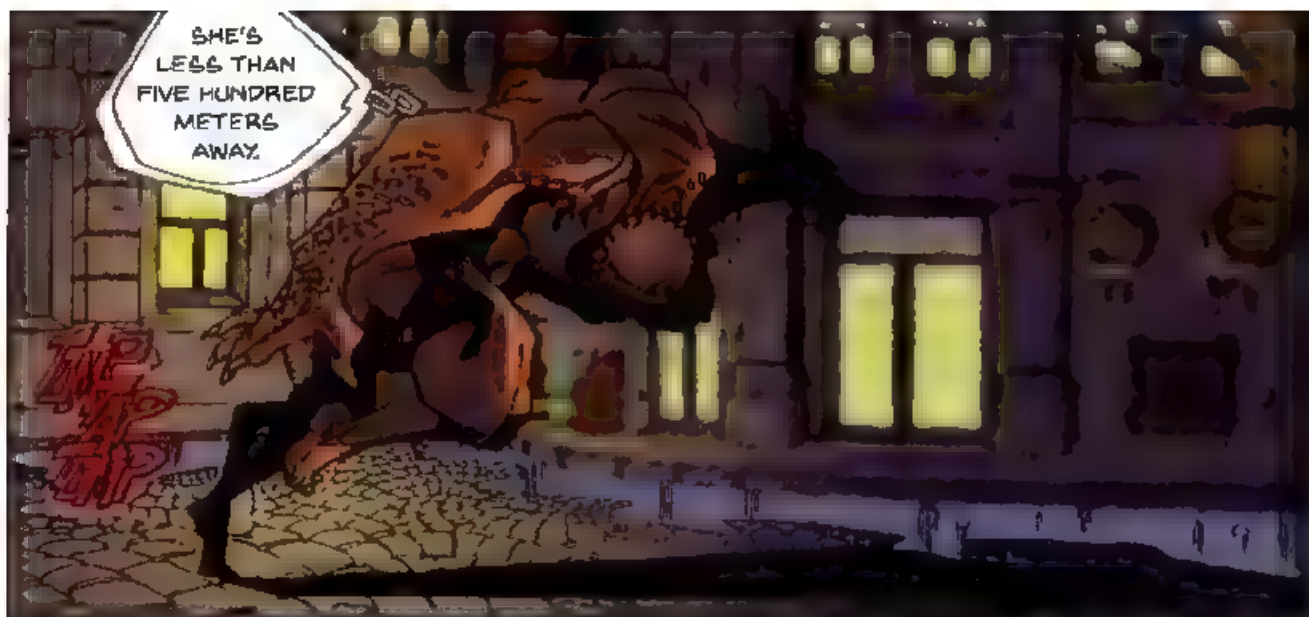
OVER THERE.



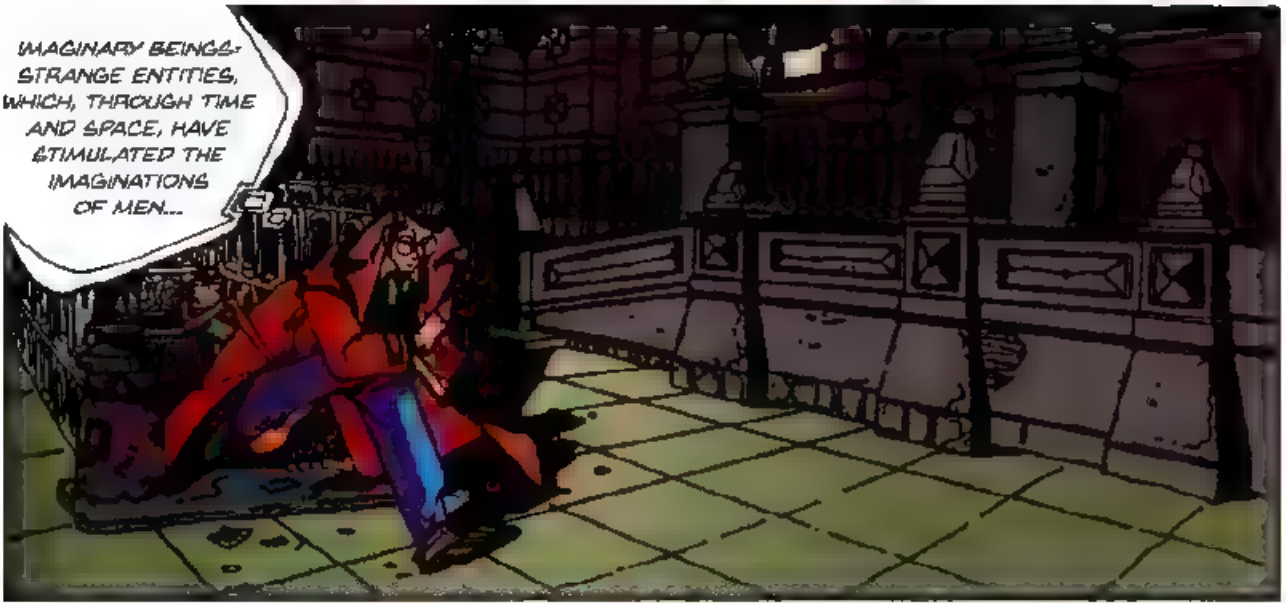


...SOUTH.





IMAGINARY BEINGS-
STRANGE ENTITIES,
WHICH, THROUGH TIME
AND SPACE, HAVE
STIMULATED THE
IMAGINATIONS
OF MEN...



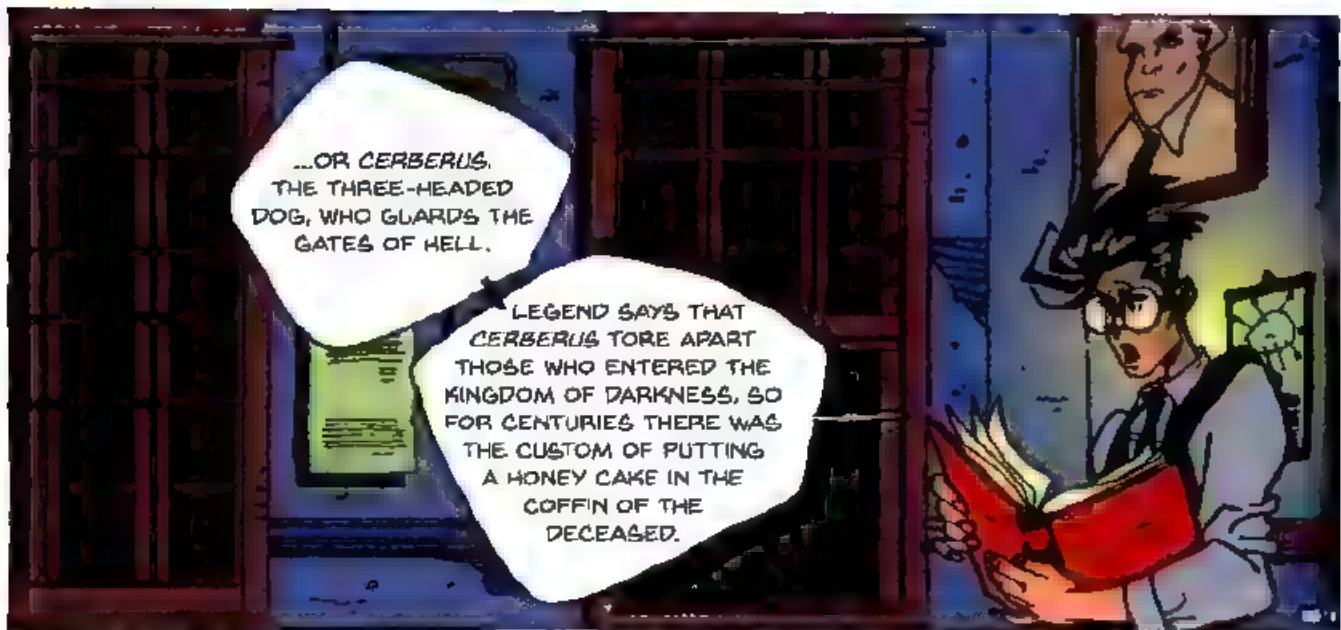
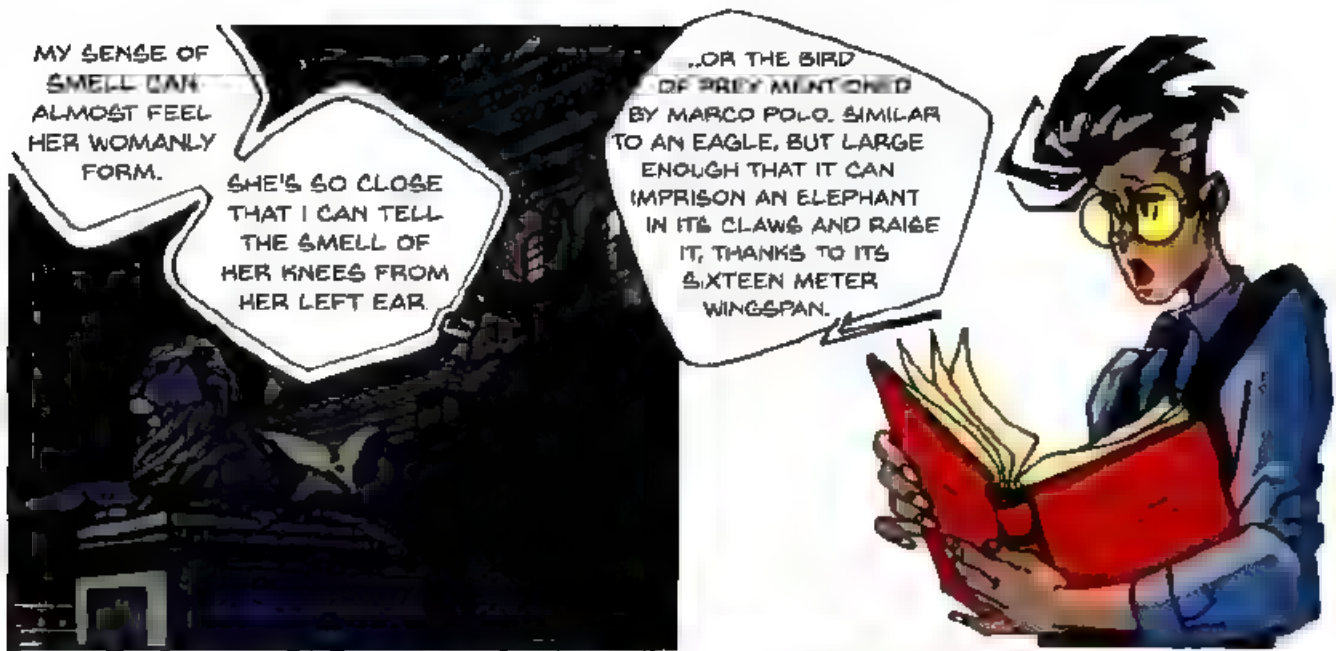
I ALMOST LOST
THE TRAIL, BUT
SHE'S CLOSE
HEADED NORTH.

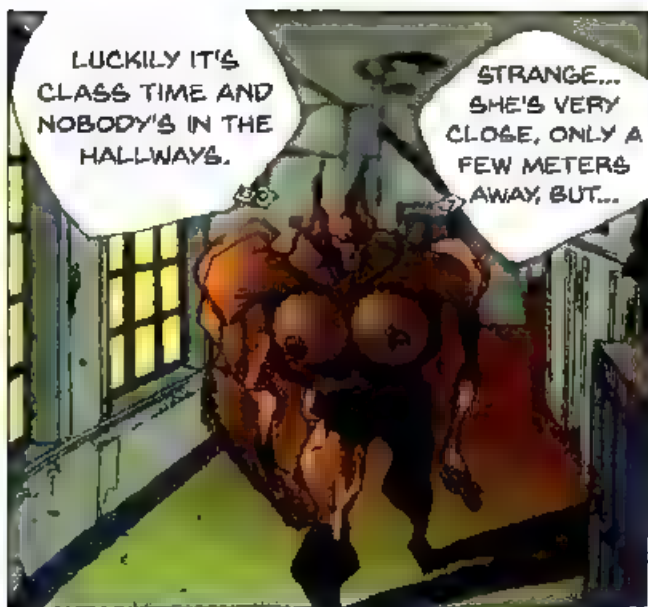


LITERATURE
FROM ALL ERAS IS
POPULATED WITH
NON-EXISTENT
CREATURES, ANIMALS
CREATED FROM
IMAGINATION.

LIKE THE
AMPHISBAENA, THE
TWO-HEADED SNAKE,
OF WHICH THE ROMAN
PLINY THE ELDER
SPEAKS OF FOR THE
FIRST TIME...









I THINK...
THE CHIMERA.

THE CHIMERA?
WHAT'S THAT?

THIS IS
THE EXACT
SPOT, SNIFF...

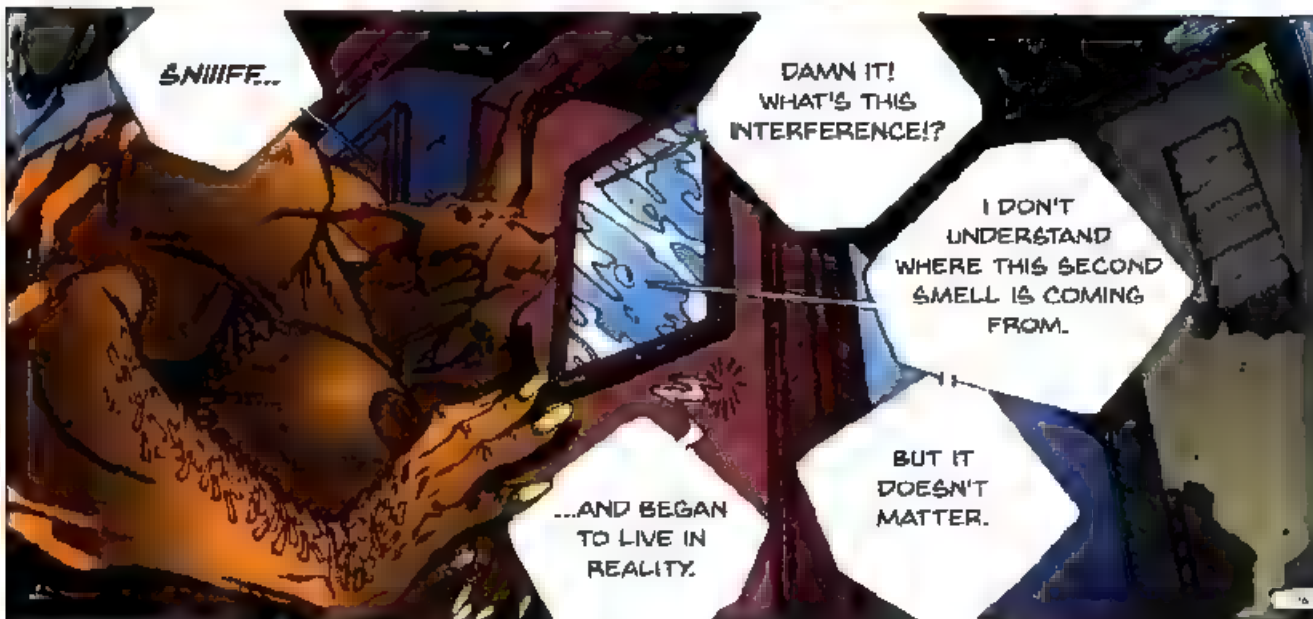
THE CHIMERA
IS DESCRIBED IN THE
ILIAD, WHERE IT SAYS IT
HAS A LION'S HEAD, A
GOAT'S BODY AND A
SNAKE'S TAIL.

HESIOD AND
PLUTARCH SPOKE OF
HER VERY SERIOUSLY,
UNTIL RABELAIS
SATIRIZED HER,
CONSIDERING HER AN
IMPOSSIBLE MIXTURE
OF INCOMPATIBLE
BEASTS.



SINCE THEN,
SOMETHING THAT
CAN'T BE OBTAINED
HAS BEEN CALLED
A CHIMERA.

HOWEVER,
EVER SINCE SCIENTISTS
LIKE COHEN AND BOYER
SUCCEEDED IN MIXING TOAD
GENES AND BACTERIA,
CHIMERAS GRADUALLY
ESCAPED FROM THE
PAGES OF FANTASY
LITERATURE...



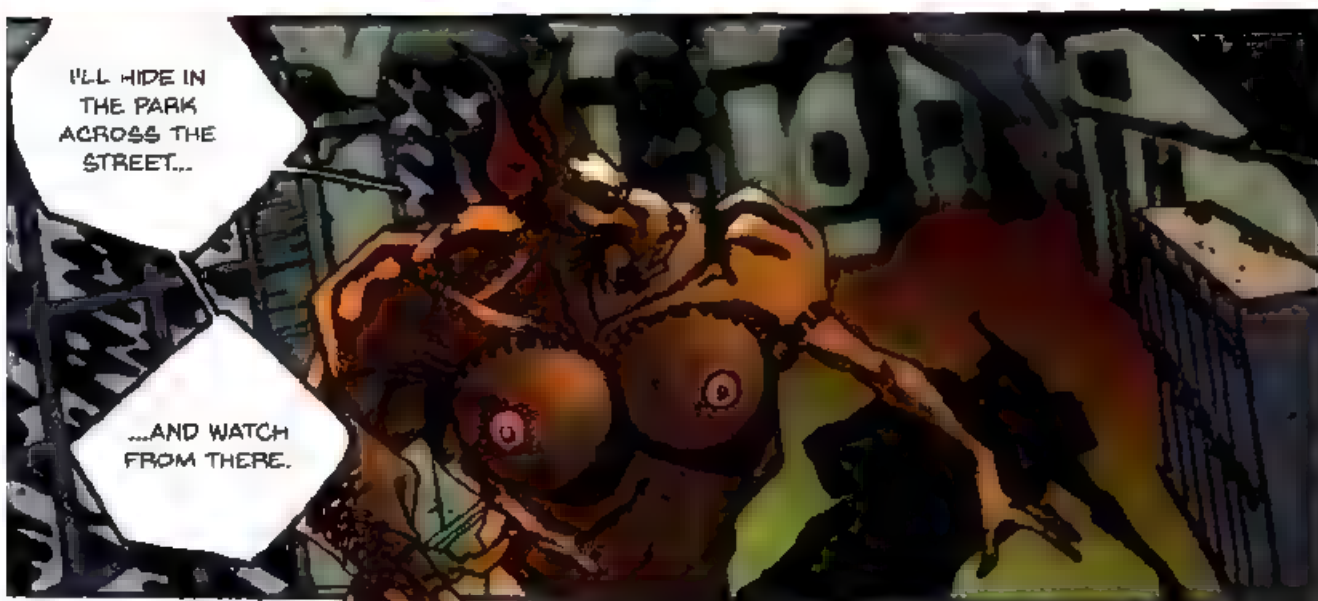
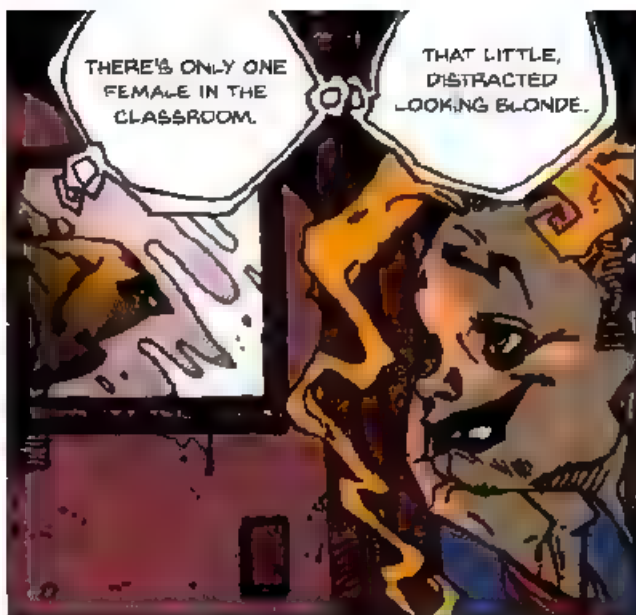
SNIFF...

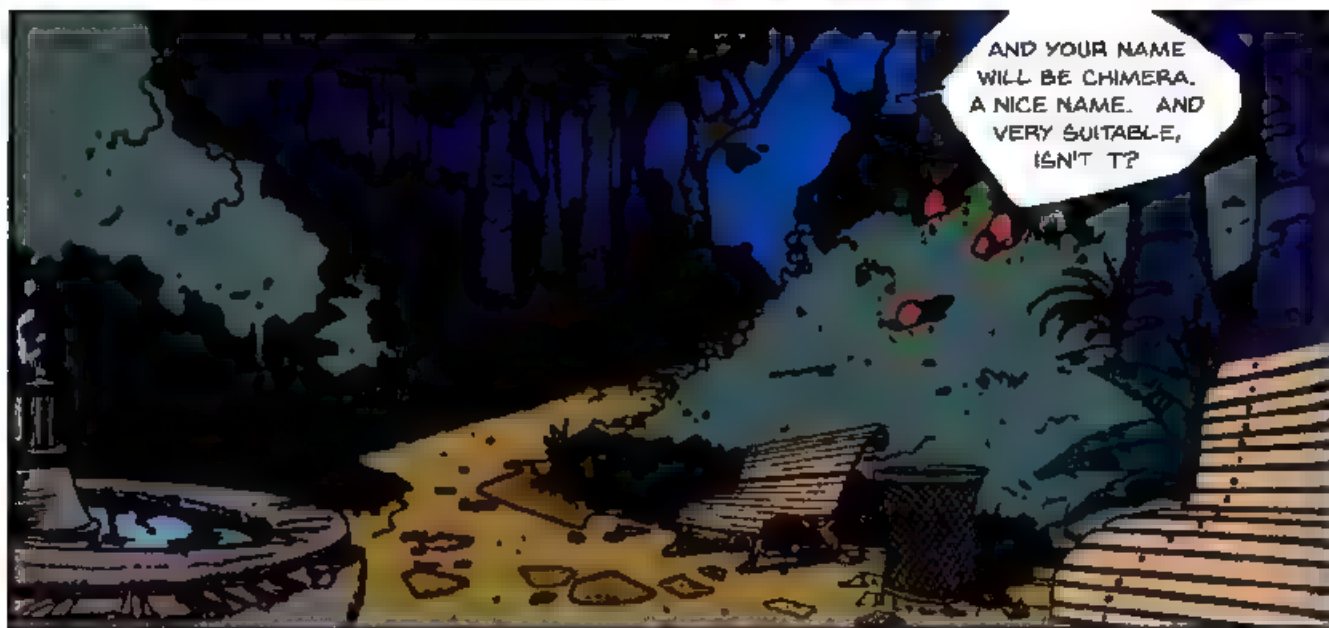
DAMN IT!
WHAT'S THIS
INTERFERENCE!?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHERE THIS SECOND
SMELL IS COMING
FROM.

BUT IT
DOESN'T
MATTER.

...AND BEGAN
TO LIVE IN
REALITY.



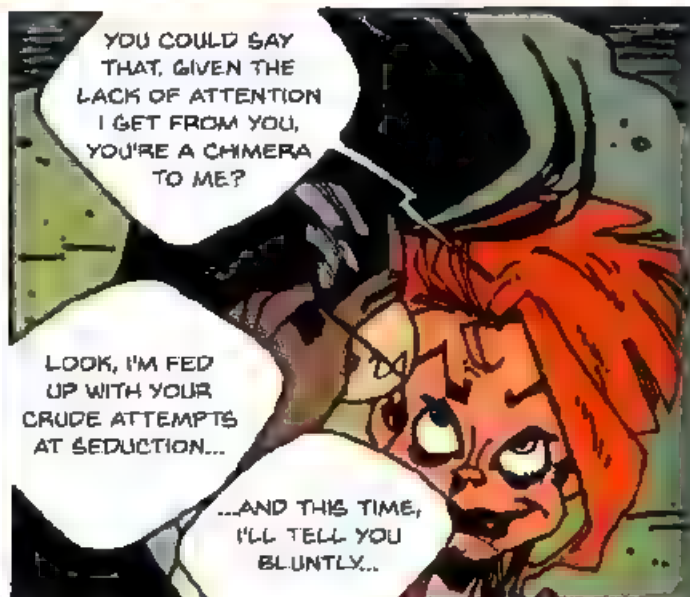


AND YOUR NAME
WILL BE CHIMERA.
A NICE NAME. AND
VERY SUITABLE,
ISN'T IT?



EXCUSE ME,
PROFESSOR
SEIDELMAN...

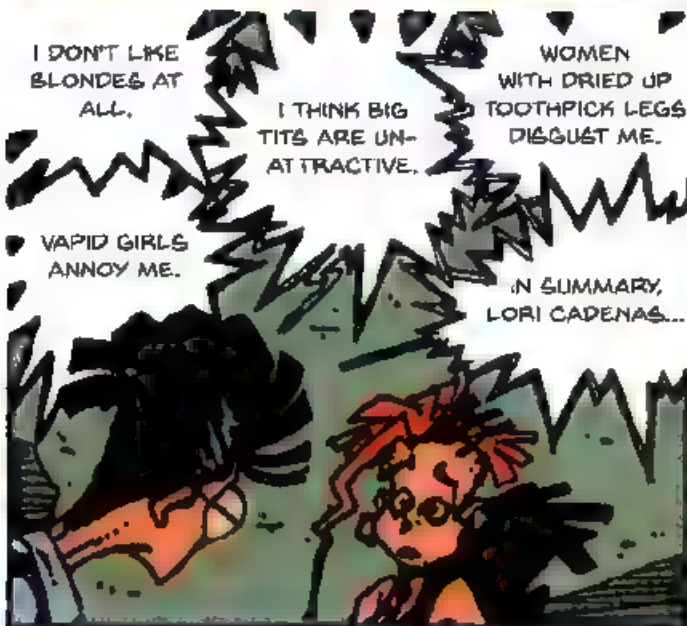
YES, LORI?



YOU COULD SAY
THAT. GIVEN THE
LACK OF ATTENTION
I GET FROM YOU,
YOU'RE A CHIMERA
TO ME?

LOOK, I'M FED
UP WITH YOUR
CRUDE ATTEMPTS
AT SEDUCTION...

...AND THIS TIME,
I'LL TELL YOU
BLUNTLY...



I DON'T LIKE
BLONDES AT
ALL.

I THINK BIG
TITS ARE UN-
ATTRACTIVE.

VAPID GIRLS
ANNOY ME.

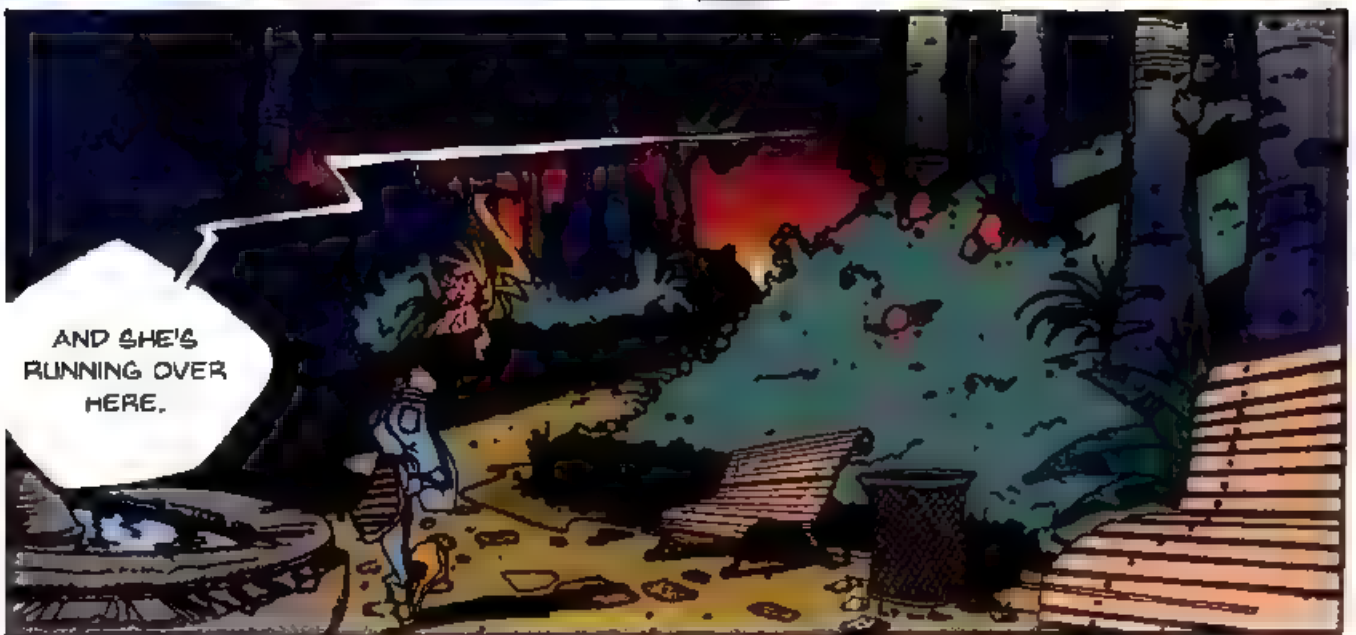
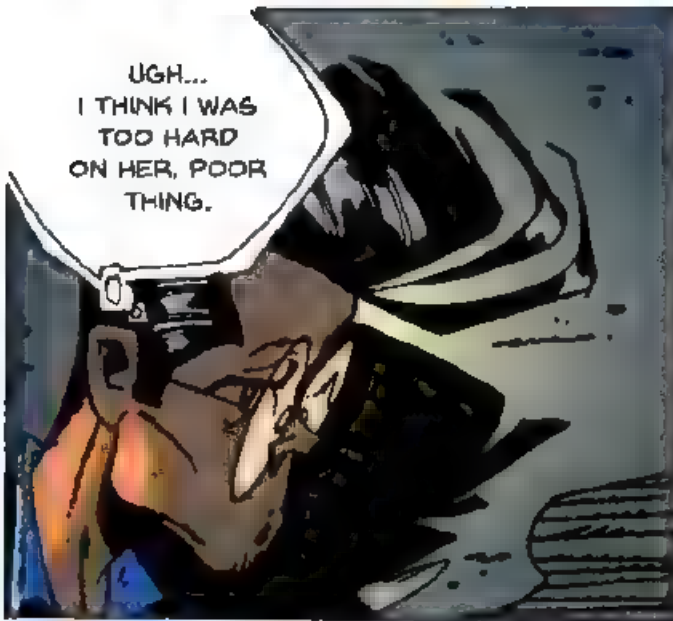
WOMEN
WITH DRIED UP
TOOTHPICK LEGS
DISGUST ME.

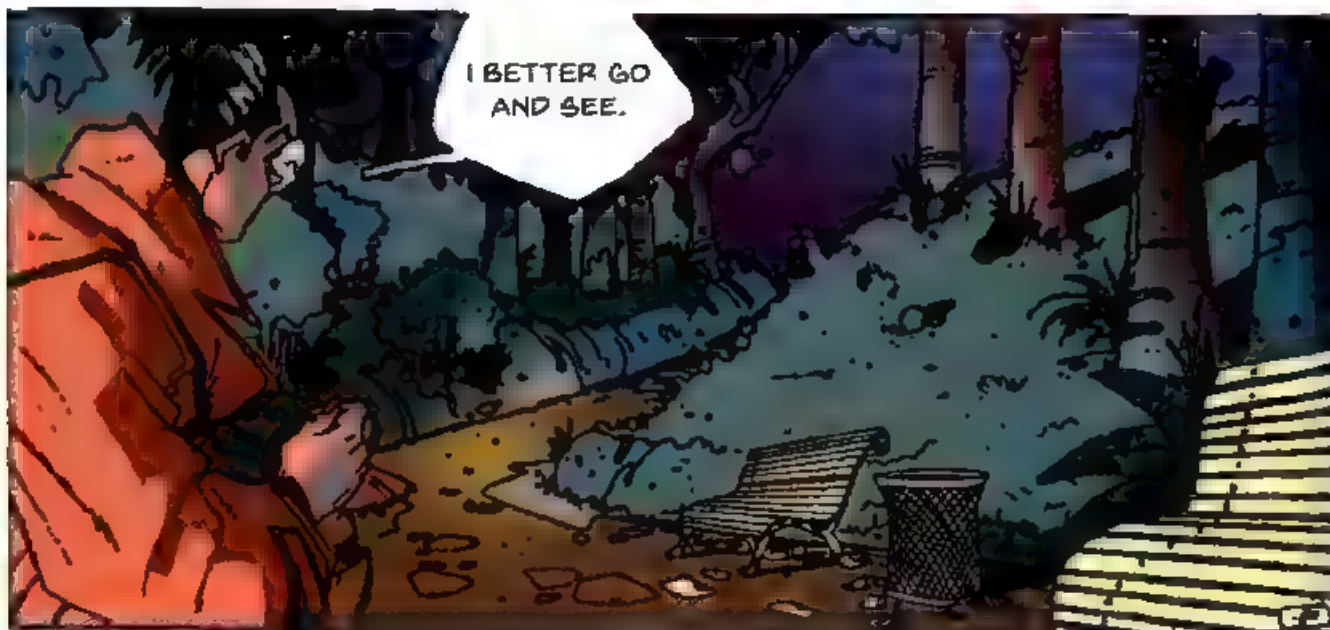
IN SUMMARY,
LORI CADENAS...



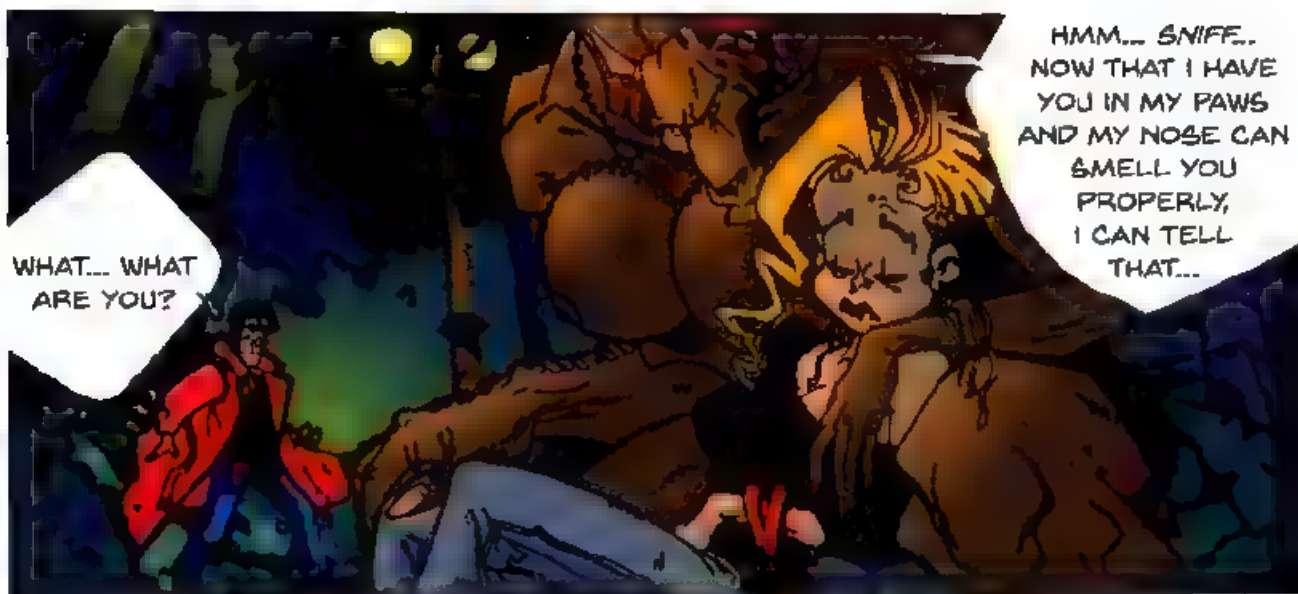
...I DON'T CARE FOR
YOU AT ALL. NOT
INTELLECTUALLY...

...AND NOT
PHYSICALLY CAN YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT,
WITH WHAT
LITTLE BRAIN YOU
HAVE?









WHAT... WHAT
ARE YOU?

HMM... SNIFF...
NOW THAT I HAVE
YOU IN MY PAWS
AND MY NOSE CAN
SMELL YOU
PROPERLY,
I CAN TELL
THAT...



...YOU'RE NOT
THE WOMAN I'M
LOOKING FOR!



SNIFF...SNIFF...
SNIFF...

AND YET...

SHE'S CLOSE.
I CAN FEEL IT.



SO CLOSE, YET
THERE'S ANOTHER
BODY THAT STANDS
BETWEEN US.



TELL ME, TINY
LITTLE MAN...



...ARE YOU
CYBERSIX?

ME? NO... OF
COURSE NOT!



SO THE CLOTH
I SNIFFED IN THE
DEN OF THAT
STUPID PANTHER
I CAUGHT WASN'T
CYBERSIX'S.

DAMN IT!

IT WAS
YOURS.



THIS IS ALL
VERY STRANGE.
IT SEEMED LIKE
A FEMININE
SMELL, BUT...

YOU'RE
A MAN.

ON TOP OF THAT,
THERE'S ANOTHER
PRESENCE THAT
INTERFERES AND
CONFUSES ME...


...AND...



...I'M GOING
TO SAVAGELY
TORTURE
DATA 7.

NO MATTER
HOW FAITHFUL HE
IS TO HIS SISTER,
THAT PANTHER
WILL HAVE TO
TELL ME HOW
TO FIND HER.

WAIT, YOU
ABORTION
FROM HELL!



WHO CREATED
YOU, YOU GENETIC
MESS?

BECAUSE YOU'RE
NOT A BEING FROM THE
DISGUSTING LAB OF
DR. VON REICHTER!


YOU'RE TOO
RUDIMENTARY...
ROUGH... AND THAT'S
NOT THE STYLE OF
A MAN WHO THINKS
HE'S GOD.



ANSWER ME! WHO
CREATED YOU?

WHO IS YOUR BARON
FRANKENSTEIN, THE
ONE WHO PUT YOU
TOGETHER THIS
BADLY?

WELL,
IT WAS...
JOSÉ.




NOW ANSWER
ME...

HOW DARE
YOU ASK SUCH
QUESTIONS?


WHAT'S HIDDEN
UNDER YOUR
APPEARANCE
AS A SHABBY
PROFESSOR?

YOU BOAST
ABOUT HAVING
AN INFALLIBLE
NOSE, BUT EITHER
YOU HAVE A COLD
OR JOSÉ'S
MISCONNECTED
YOUR SENSES,
MONSTER!



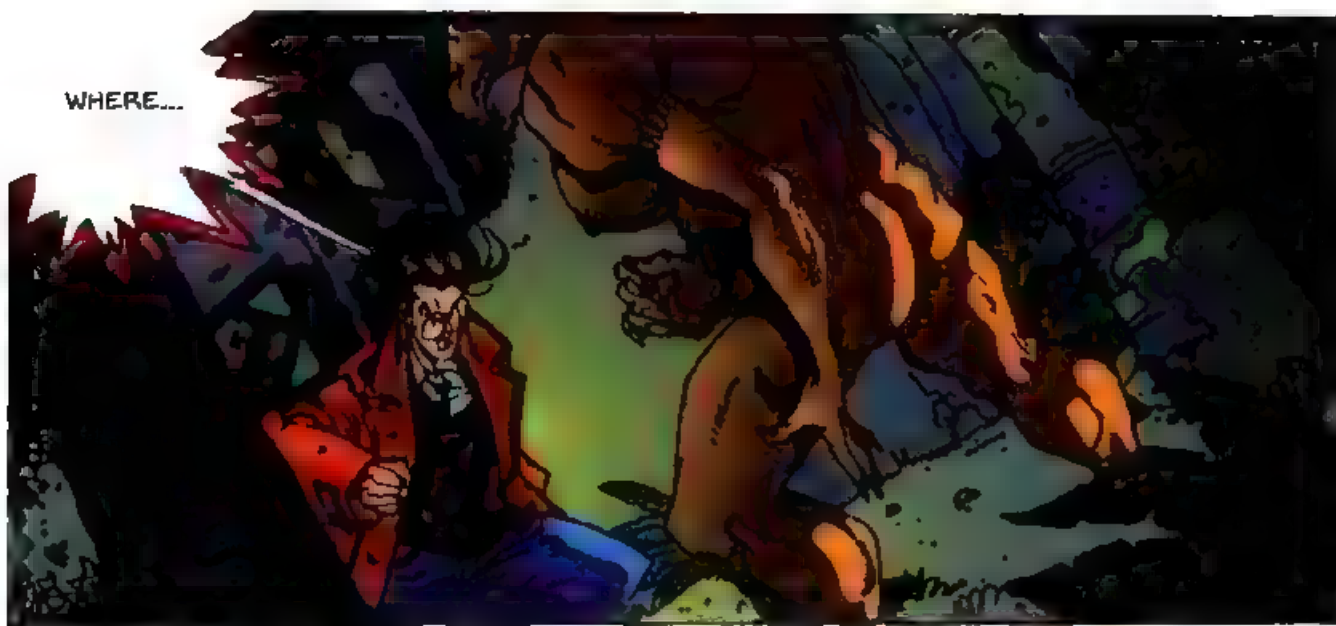
I DIDN'T WANT TO
SAY BECAUSE IT
WASN'T MY INTENTION
TO CONFRONT SUCH A
STUPID SPECIMEN, BUT
NOW THAT I KNOW YOU'RE
HOLDING DATA 7
PRISONER, I'LL
TELL YOU...

I AM
CYBERSIX.



NOW TALK,
YOU WRETCHED
MONSTER!

WHERE...



...ARE YOU
KEEPING MY
BROTHER?



YOU DARE
TO HIT ME?

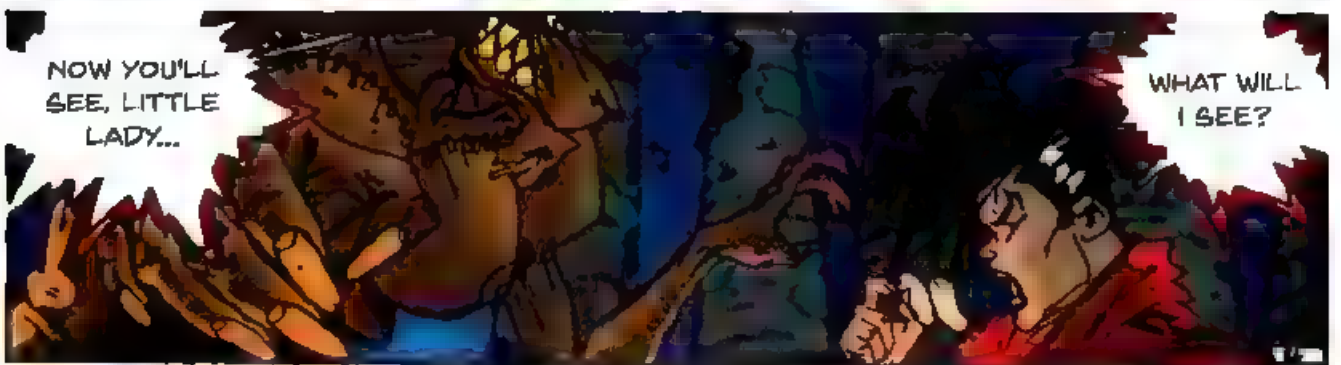
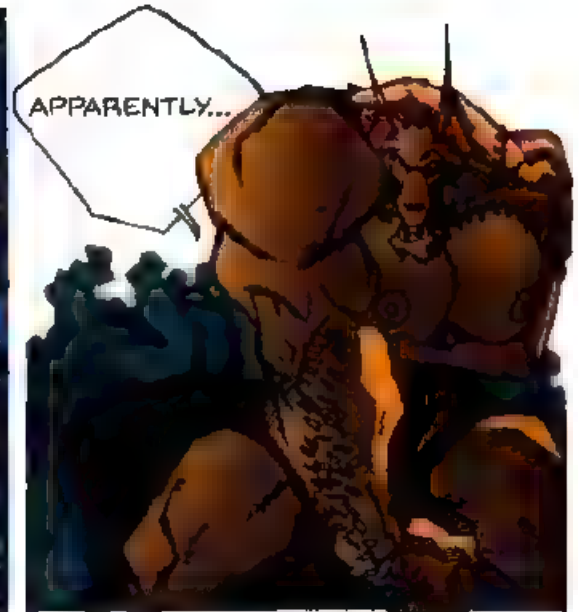


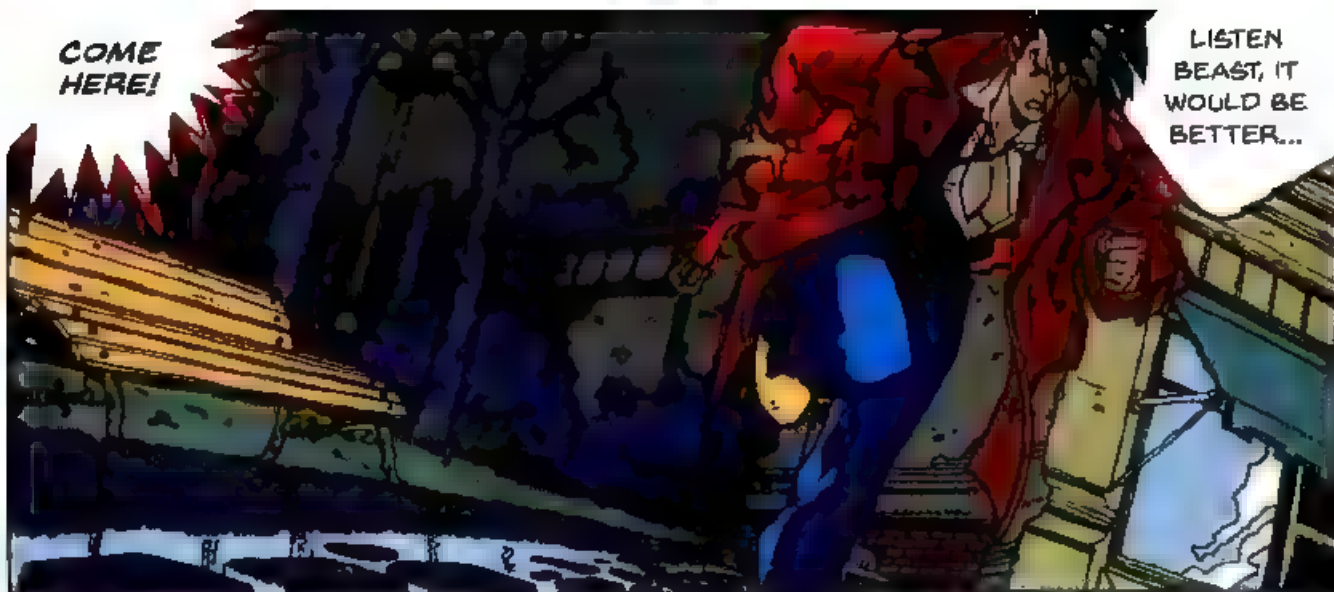
NOBODY'S
EVER...

I WILL
REMEMBER
YOU EVERY TIME
I TASTE MEAT.



YOU DIDN'T
ANSWER...





COME
HERE!

LISTEN
BEAST, IT
WOULD BE
BETTER...



...IF WE DON'T
DRAW PEOPLE'S
ATTENTION.

COME AND
GET ME.



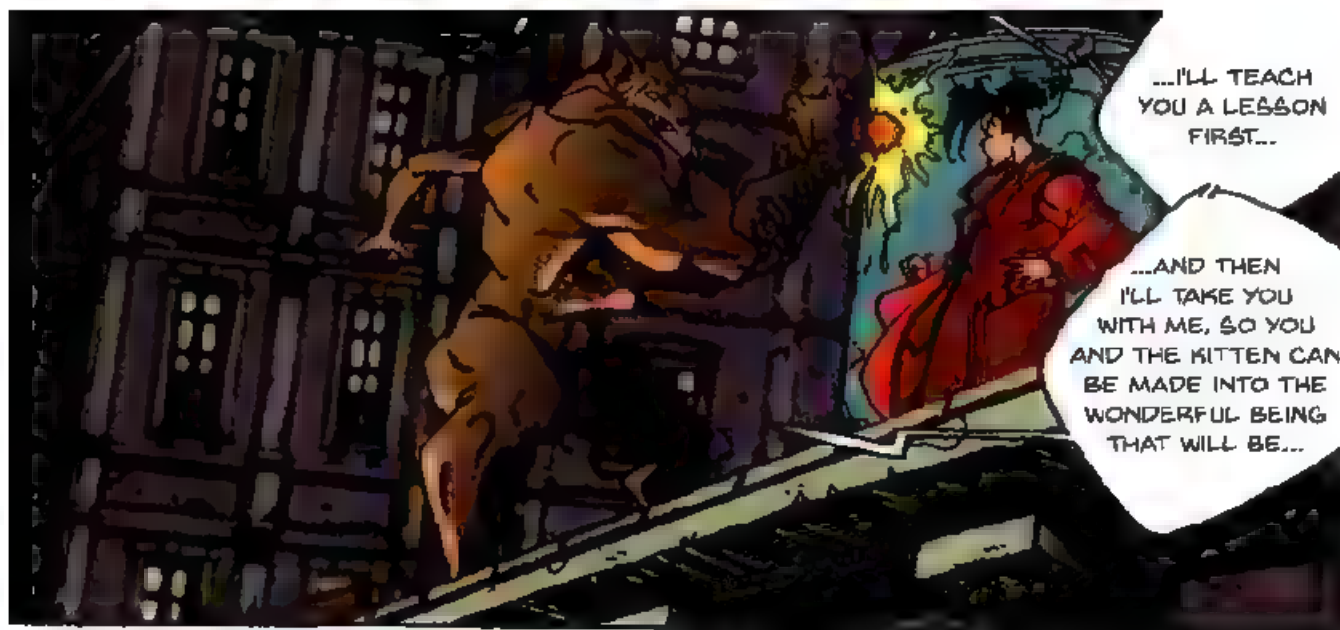
I'M COMING,
DON'T RUN
AWAY.

DON'T WORRY,
I WON'T RUN.



AND I'LL
FORCE YOU
TO TELL ME
WHERE YOU
HAVE DATA 7.

NOT ONLY
WILL I TELL
YOU, BUT...



...I'LL TEACH
YOU A LESSON
FIRST...

...AND THEN
I'LL TAKE YOU
WITH ME, SO YOU
AND THE KITTEN CAN
BE MADE INTO THE
WONDERFUL BEING
THAT WILL BE...



...MY BELOVED
COMPANION.

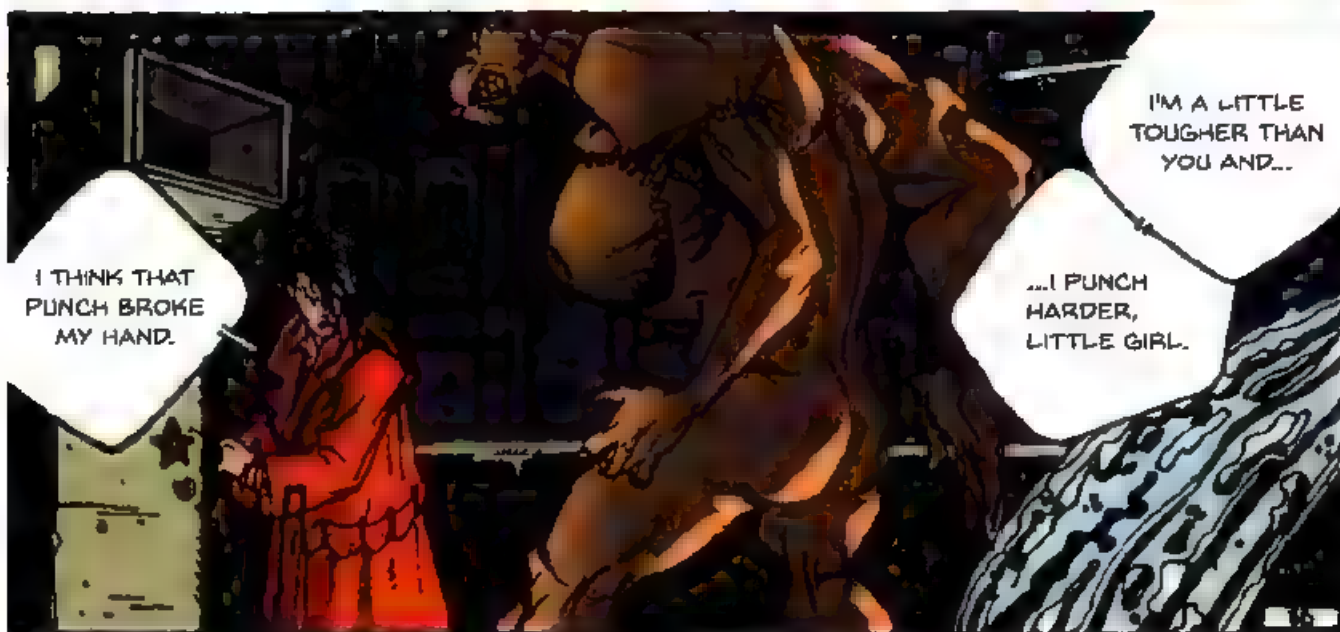
DAMN IT, HE'S
TOO STRONG.

I DON'T THINK
I'LL BE ABLE
TO TAKE HIM
DOWN.



BUT I HAVE
TO KNOW WHERE
MY BROTHER IS.

ARGH!



I THINK THAT
PUNCH BROKE
MY HAND.

I'M A LITTLE
TOUGHER THAN
YOU AND...

...I PUNCH
HARDER,
LITTLE GIRL.



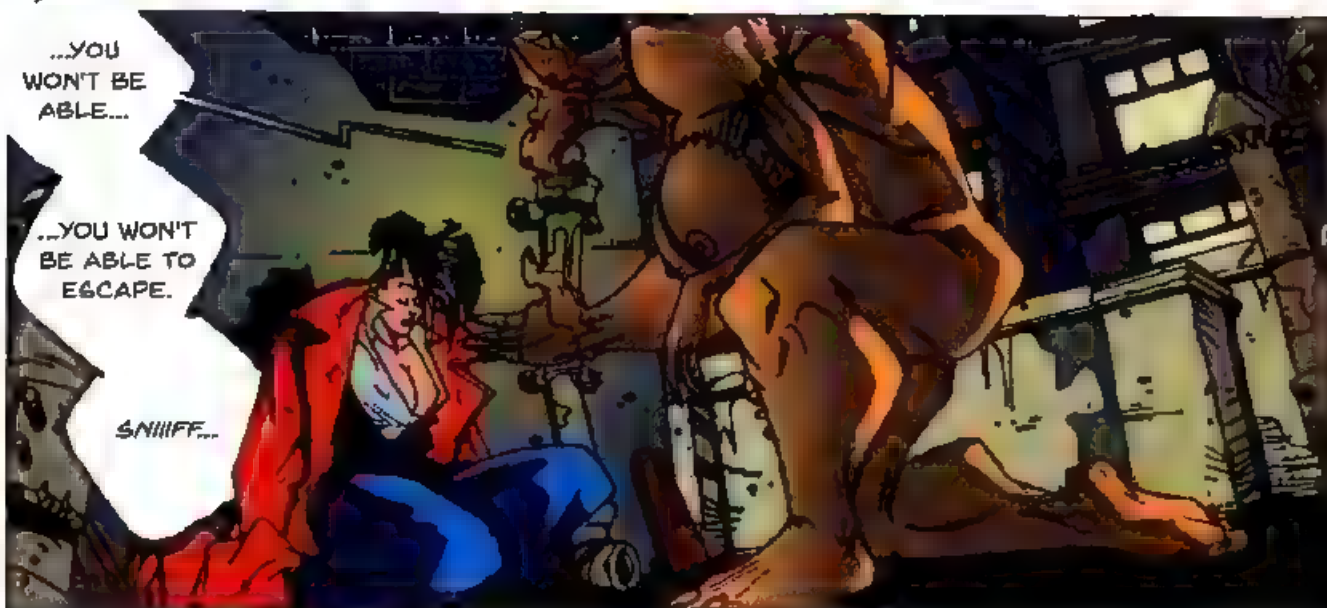
TAKE THIS!

AHHH...

I FEEL...
GROGGY...
I'M GOING TO...
PASS OUT...



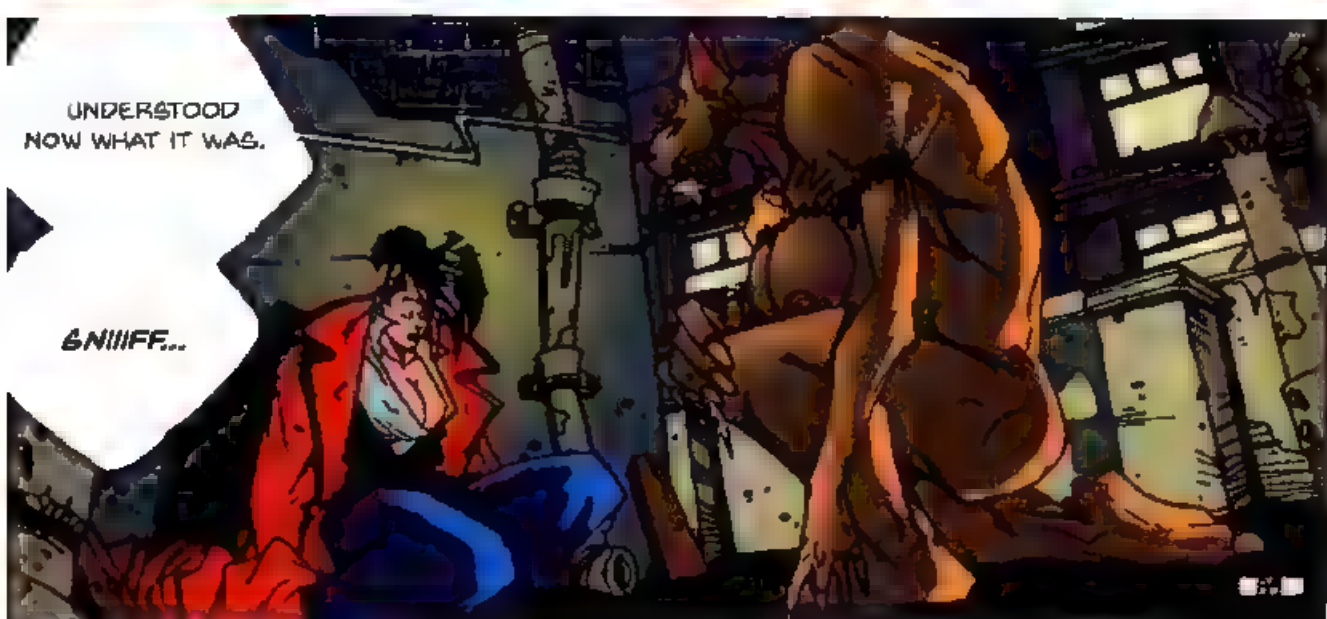
HMM...
JUST IN CASE,
I'LL GIVE YOU
ANOTHER HIT.
SO...



...YOU
WON'T BE
ABLE...

...YOU WON'T
BE ABLE TO
ESCAPE.

SNIIFF...



UNDERSTOOD
NOW WHAT IT WAS.

SNIIFF...



I KNOW WHERE
THE INTRUDING
SMELL THAT
CONFUSED ME
CAME FROM.

IT'S INSIDE YOU.



YOU HAVE
A NEW LIFE INSIDE
YOU, GIRL.



AND THERE'S SOME-
THING THAT PREVENTS
ME FROM HURTING
A FEMALE WHO IS
GENERATING A LIFE.



IF I DON'T TAKE YOU
WITH ME, I WON'T NEED
YOUR PANTHER BROTHER
THAT YOU DEFENDED WITH
SUCH COURAGE.

I'LL TELL YOU
WHERE I H.D HIM.



IN AN ABANDONED
CIRCUS CAGE IN THE
AUTO GRAVEYARD.

GOODBYE.

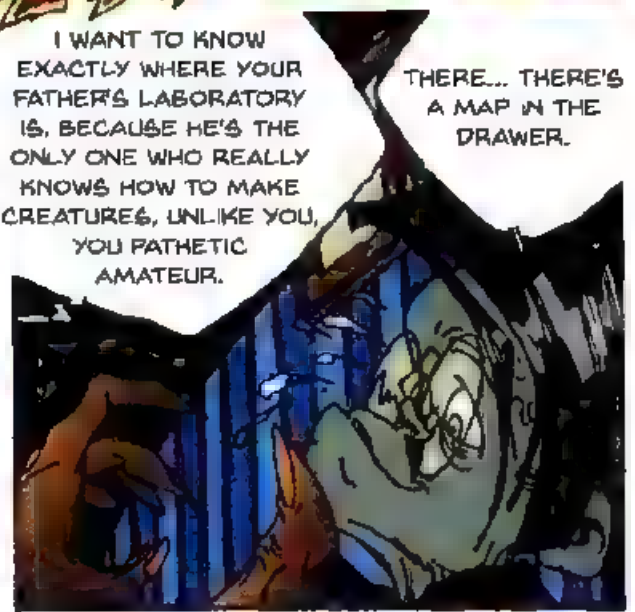




YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME ONE THING, ARE WE CLEAR?

OH... YEAH...
OUFF
OF COURSE...
WHATEVER YOU WANT...

I WANT TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE YOUR FATHER'S LABORATORY IS, BECAUSE HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY KNOWS HOW TO MAKE CREATURES, UNLIKE YOU, YOU PATHETIC AMATEUR.



THERE... THERE'S A MAP IN THE DRAWER.



GOOD.

I'LL GO FIND HIM.

SINCE I COULDN'T TAKE THE PANTHER AND CYBERSIX, I'LL ASK HIM TO MAKE ME A COMPANION AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE SUN.

I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO FAIL.



I HAVEN'T FAILED, BUT MY INSTINCTS THAT PUSH ME TO SAVAGELY ATTACK HUMANS WON'T ALLOW ME TO ATTACK A POOR PREGNANT FEMALE, UNDERSTAND?

WITH THIS MAP
I'LL GO TO THE
DOCTOR.

PREGNANT...

HE'LL SOLVE
MY AGONY.

...FEMALE?

GOODBYE.

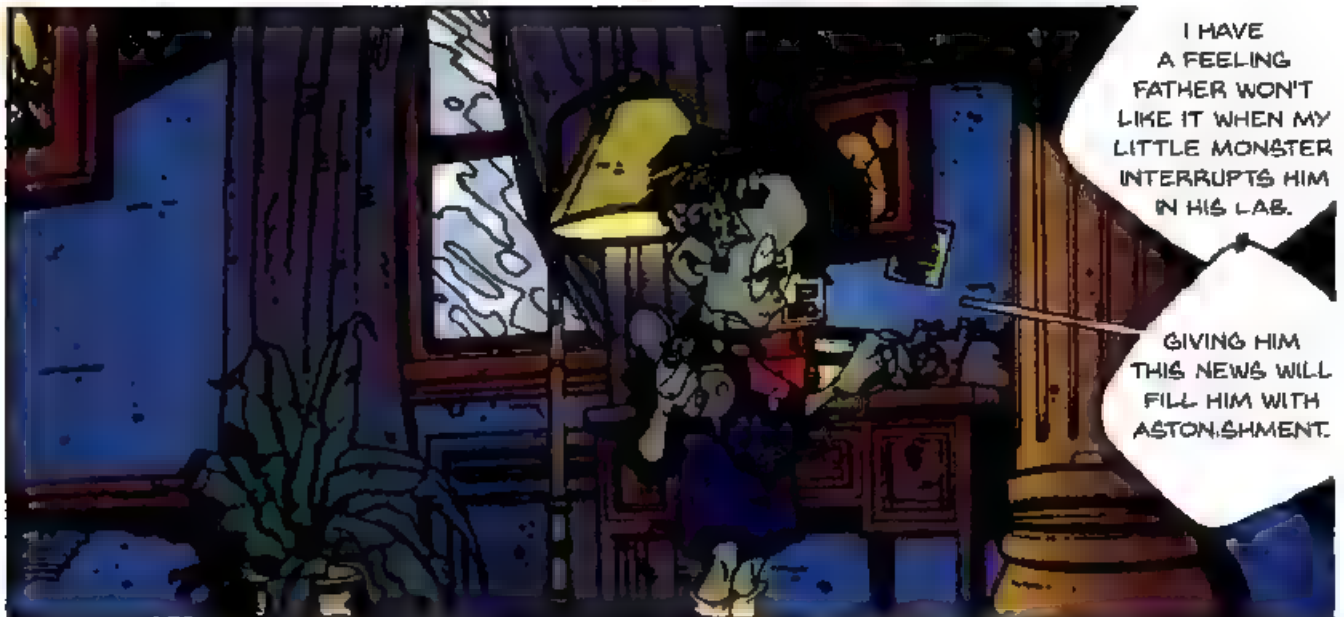
DID HE
SAY THAT?

DOES THAT
MEAN CYBERSIX
IS PREGNANT?

BUT... EVEN I,
A PERFECT CREATURE,
HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE
TO IMPREGNATE A
REAL WOMAN.

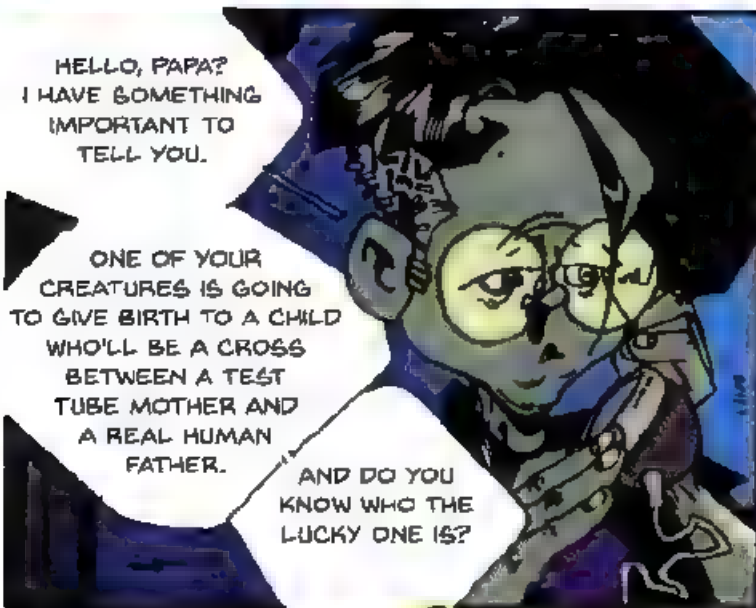
HOW COULD THAT
FILTHY STRAY BEAST
GET LAID BY A MAN
BORN OF A WOMAN AND
GENERATE A CHILD?

93



I HAVE
A FEELING
FATHER WON'T
LIKE IT WHEN MY
LITTLE MONSTER
INTERRUPTS HIM
IN HIS LAB.

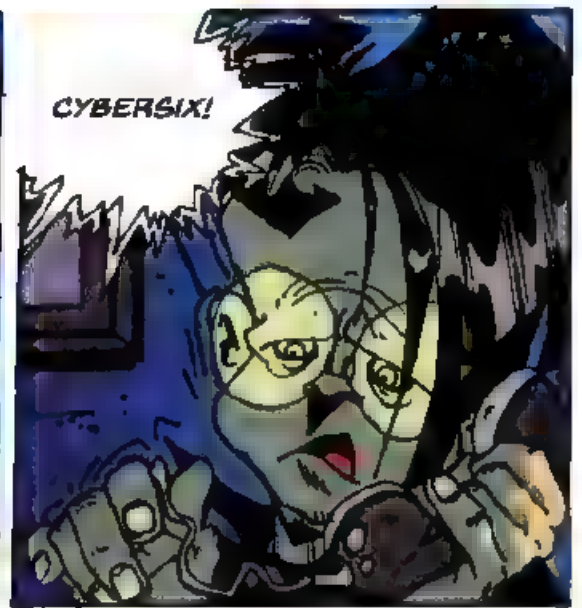
GIVING HIM
THIS NEWS WILL
FILL HIM WITH
ASTONISHMENT.



HELLO, PAPA?
I HAVE SOMETHING
IMPORTANT TO
TELL YOU.

ONE OF YOUR
CREATURES IS GOING
TO GIVE BIRTH TO A CHILD
WHO'LL BE A CROSS
BETWEEN A TEST
TUBE MOTHER AND
A REAL HUMAN
FATHER.

AND DO YOU
KNOW WHO THE
LUCKY ONE IS?



CYBERSIX!



HELLO?
HELLO! IS THE
LINE DEAD? ARE
YOU STILL THERE,
FATHER?



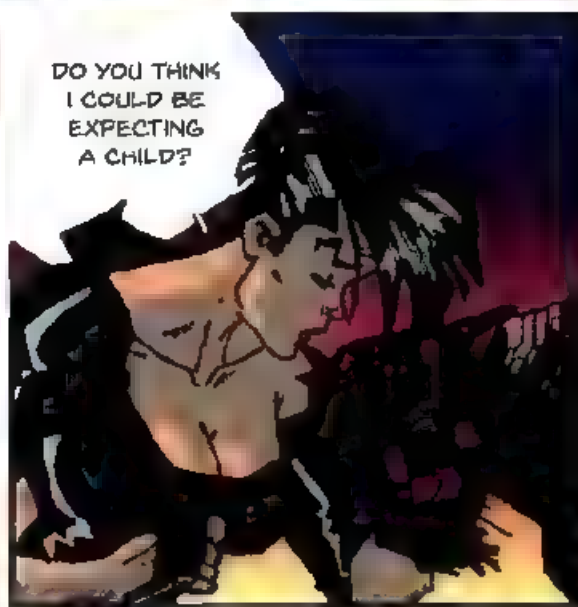
WOW...
DIDN'T THINK
ANYTHING COULD
EFFECT HIM
THAT MUCH.



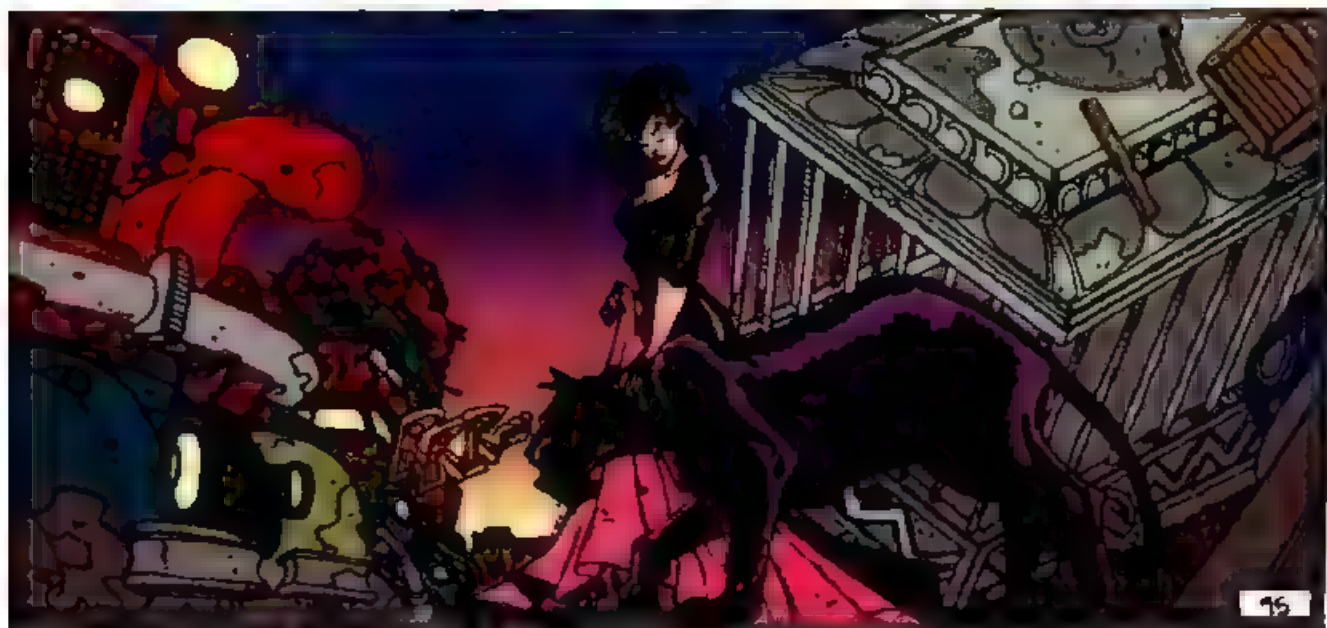
THERE...
YOU'RE FREE,
MY BROTHER.



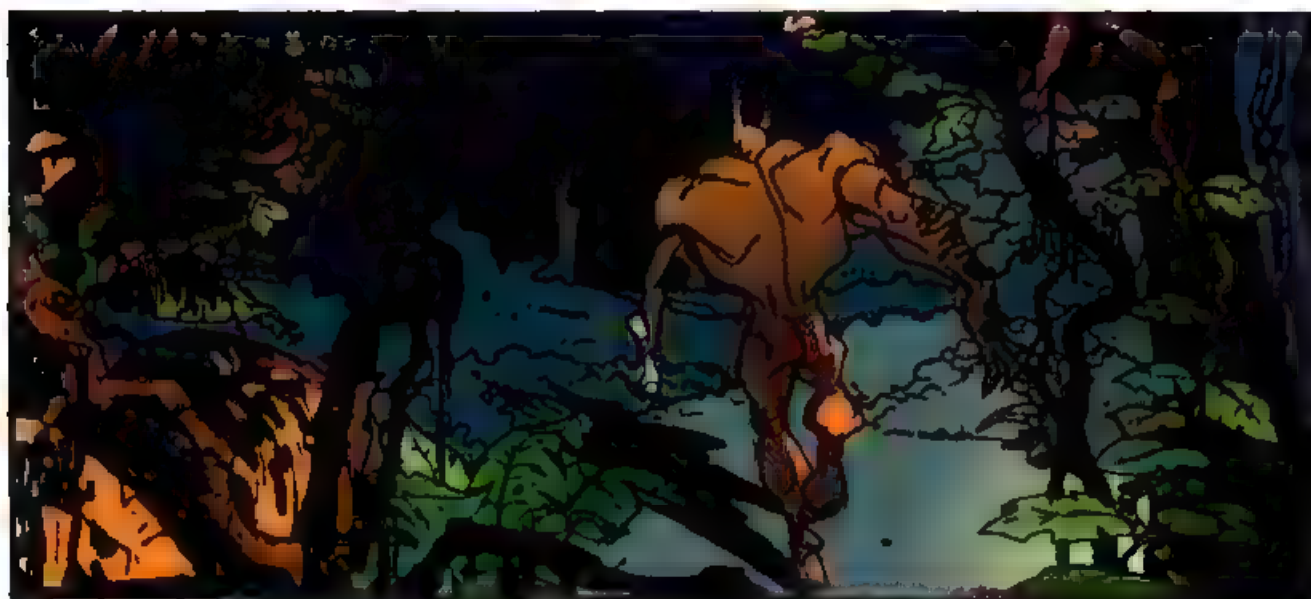
BUT I WANT
TO ASK YOU AN
IMPORTANT
QUESTION...



DO YOU THINK
I COULD BE
EXPECTING
A CHILD?



96



"The lion, goat, and snake do not readily make up a single animal. With time the Chimera tended to become 'chimerical'. The patchwork image disappeared but the word remained, signifying the impossible. A vain or foolish fancy is the definition of Chimera that we now find in dictionaries."

Jorge Luis Borges.



THE END

SOME INFORMATION TO FINISH THIS BOOK

THIS STORY WAS IN THE NEWSPAPERS THROUGHOUT 1984, EXACTLY TEN YEARS AGO: A COUPLE OF CHILEAN MILLIONAIRES MOVED TO AUSTRALIA, ONE OF THE LEADING COUNTRIES IN RESEARCH LINKED TO ASSISTED FERTILIZATION AND WITH A BROAD AND PERMISSIVE LEGISLATION. SINCE THEY COULDN'T HAVE CHILDREN, SEVERAL FERTILIZED EGGS WERE FROZEN AND STORED BUT, DURING A TRIP, THE PLANE THAT CARRIED ELSA AND MARIO RIOS (AS THEY WERE CALLED) CRASHED AND THEY BOTH DIED. AND THERE BEGAN THE WAR OVER THE POTENTIAL EMBRYOS. THE HEIRS WANTED TO DESTROY THEM (PERHAPS, RATHER THAN FOR MORAL REASONS, SO THAT THEY WOULDN'T LOSE THEIR INHERITANCE). OTHERS WANTED TO GIVE THEM TO ANOTHER COUPLE. SOME DOCTORS BELIEVED THEY HAD THE RIGHT TO



USE THEM FOR EMBRYONIC DEVELOPMENT RESEARCH. THE AUSTRALIAN SUPREME COURT, FINALLY, ORDERED THEM DESTROYED. UP TO THIS POINT, REALITY. FROM HERE, A BIT OF FICTION:

WERE THEY REALLY DESTROYED? WHAT IF IT WASN'T LIKE THAT AND A CRAZY SCIENTIST RESERVED ONE OF THOSE TINY THINGS TO CREATE LIFE? AND WHAT IF HE SUCCEEDED? WHAT IF THAT CHILD IS TODAY, SAY, TEN OR TWELVE YEARS OLD? WHAT HAPPENS IF TOMORROW OR THE DAY AFTER THEY SHOW UP IN A PSYCHOANALYST'S OFFICE TO EXAMINE THEIR PSYCHIC STRUCTURE? HOW WOULD THEIR OEDIPAL STAGE MANIFEST? WHAT WILL THEIR FANTASIES BE REGARDING A RELATIONSHIP WITH A MOTHER AND FATHER?

WE ARE FACING A REALITY IN WHICH GENETIC RESEARCH CAN PRODUCE ARTIFICIAL LIFE, COMBINE CABBAGES WITH RATS, COPY AND MULTIPLY CELLS, GROW TOMATOES, SHRINK PIGS AND CROSSBREED SPECIES TO CREATE WHAT, UNTIL RECENTLY, WE CALLED A CHIMERA. FROM HERE THERE IS ONLY ONE STEP TO BELIEVE WHAT THESE STORIES TELL IS TRUE. ONE VERY SHORT STEP.



CYBERSIX © 1995 - CARLOS TRILLO - CARLOS MEGLIA
PUBLISHED BY MERIDIANA COMICS
VIAMONTE 640, 9 ° FLOOR, (1053) FEDERAL CAPITAL
DIRECTOR: CARLOS TRILLO
GRAPHIC DESIGN: GERARDO NALLAR
GENERAL COORDINATOR: DARÍO BRIZUELA
FUNDS: ADRIANO GIULITTI
COVER COLOUR: SUSANA MOLINAUSKAS
INTERIOR COLOR: PATRICIA KILLIAN
ASSISTANCE : ALEJANDRO SANTANA
PRINTED IN PABLO COSTS GRAPHIC WORKSHOPS,
AV. CLIMBING REMEDIES 3836, VALENTIN ALSINA
THE DEPOSIT MARKED BY LAW 11.723 IS MADE
FIRST EDITION: MAY 1995



**This book collects
the only colored issue
of the comic series that
is successful in Italy and
France and which has
produced almost 3000
pages, an unprecedented
undertaking in the history
of Argentine comics.**



**"From the depths
of Myth, comes the
amazing Cybersix, the
laboratory creature that
strikes our sensibilities"**

Fernando Calvi.